

VOL. 8 NO 11

APRIL



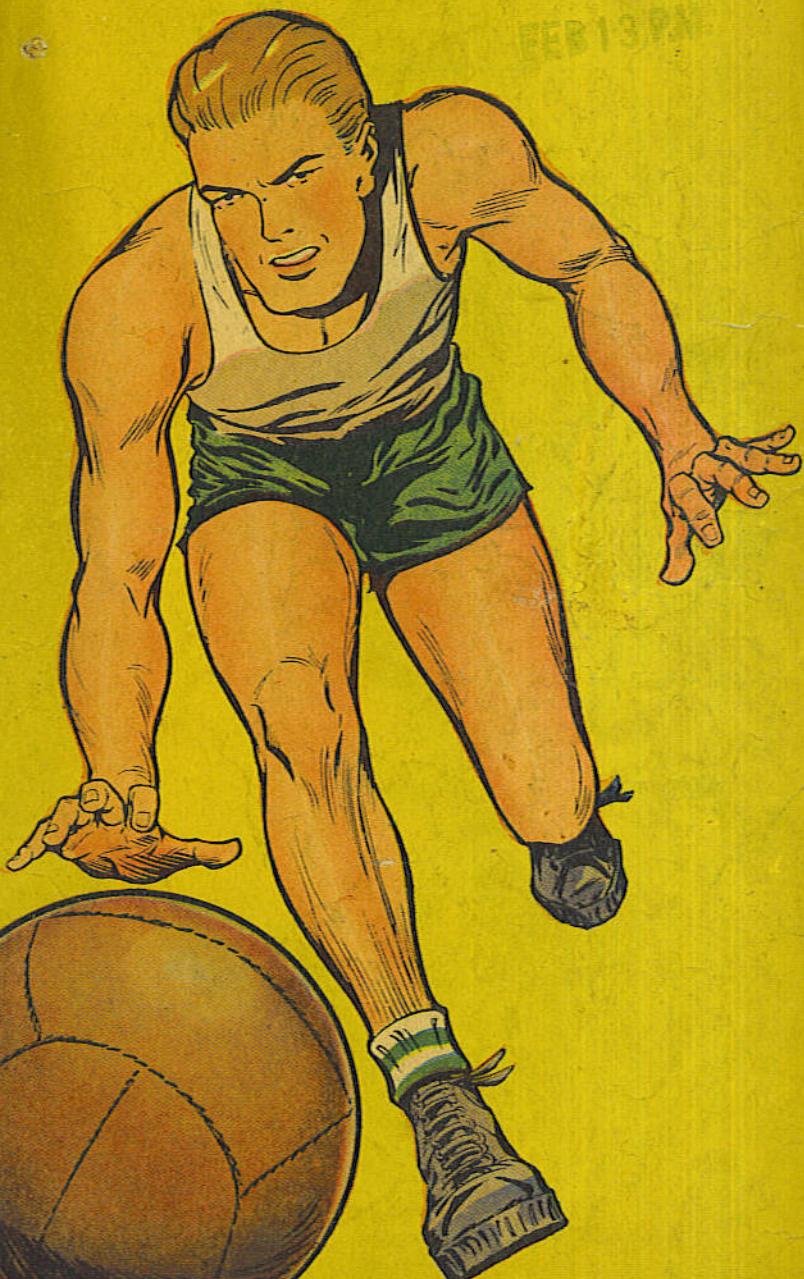
BLUE BOLT

10¢

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

FEB 13 1941

**FOLLOW
DICK COLE
DOWN THE COURT
IN THIS
52 PAGE
ISSUE
PACKED WITH
ACTION!**



JOE
CERTA

WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM

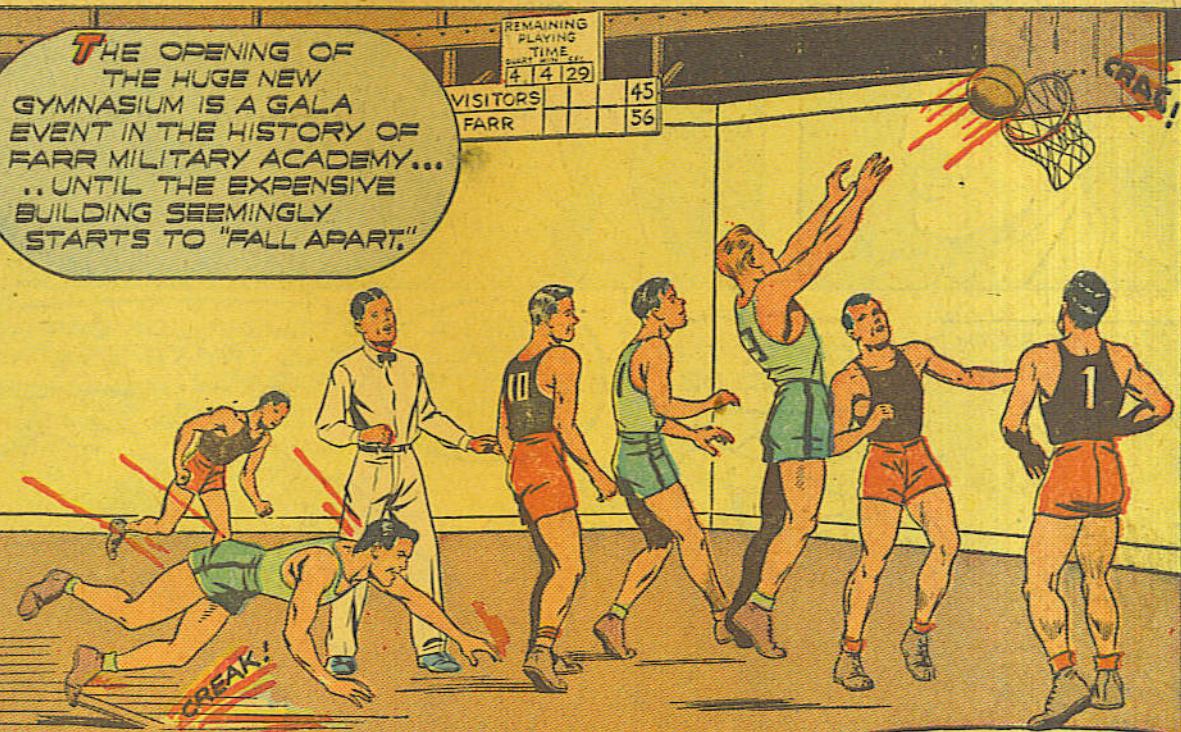


BLAZING BOLT

THE OPENING OF THE HUGE NEW GYMNASIUM IS A GALA EVENT IN THE HISTORY OF FARR MILITARY ACADEMY... . . . UNTIL THE EXPENSIVE BUILDING SEEMINGLY STARTS TO "FALL APART."

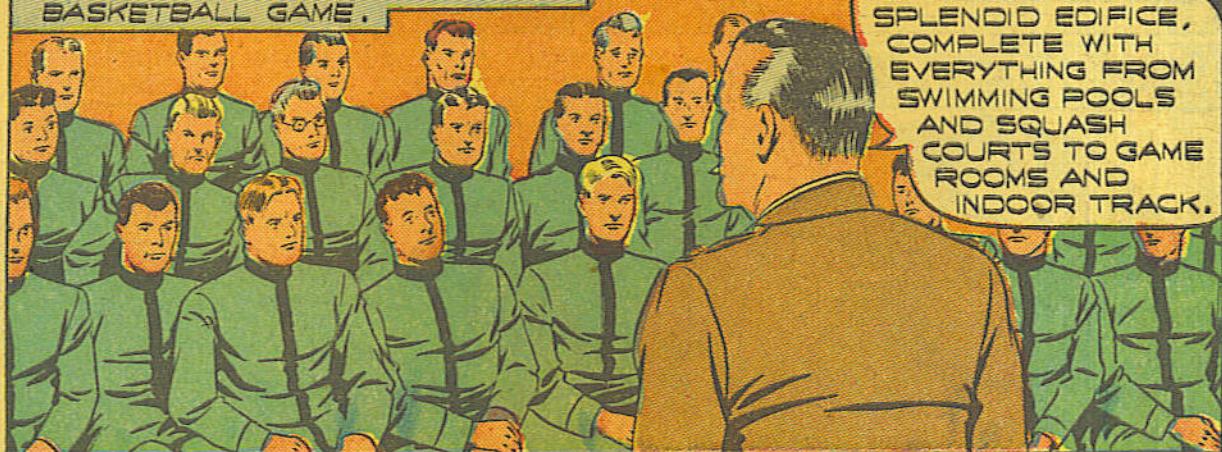
REMAINING
PLAYING
TIME
SIXTY-THREE
4 14 129

VISITORS	45
FARR	56



MAJOR FARR MAKES A SPEECH AT THE START OF A FARR-HOLDEN BASKETBALL GAME.

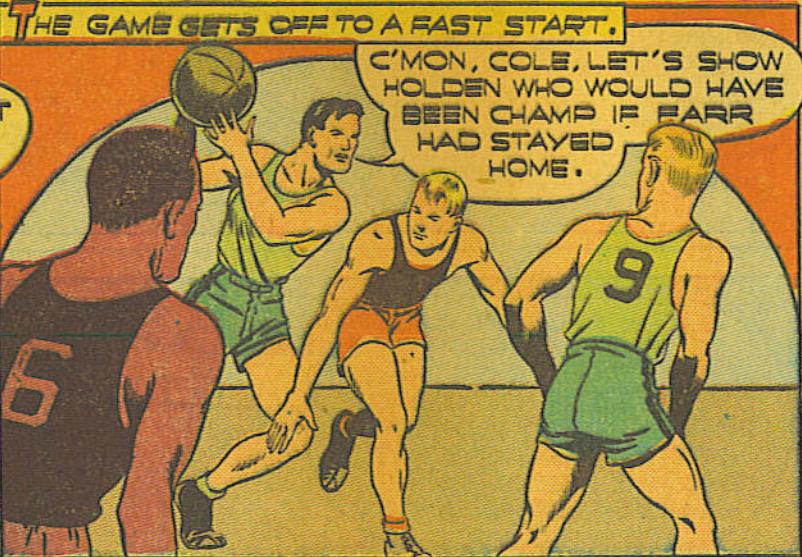
FROM THE ASHES OF OUR OLD CAMPUS HAS RISEN THIS SPLENDID EDIFICE, COMPLETE WITH EVERYTHING FROM SWIMMING POOLS AND SQUASH COURTS TO GAME ROOMS AND INDOOR TRACK.



Robert D. Wheeler, Editor and General Manager
Jane Spaulding Nye, Managing Editor; Phillip E. Moonan, Assistant Manager
Mel Cummin, Art Director; Alfred V. Fago, Art Consultant

BLUE BOLT, Vol. 8, No. 11, April, 1948, published monthly by The Premium Group of Comics, a Division of The Premium Service Co. Inc., P. O. Box 1198, Independence Square, Philadelphia, Pa. Editorial offices, 119 West 19th Street, New York 11, N. Y. Printed in U. S. A., copyright 1948 by The Premium Service Co. Inc. Price 10 cents per copy. Subscription price \$2.00 per year in U. S. A. Entered as Second-Class matter, March 20, 1940, at the Post Office at Philadelphia, Pa., under the Act of March 3, 1879. All characters and incidents described or depicted in stories (except those based on history or fact) are fictitious. Any resemblance to living persons is a coincidence.

WE RETURNED FROM ARIZONA TOO LATE TO ENTER LEAGUE COMPETITION. HOWEVER, IT IS A PLEASURE TO MEET HOLDEN, THE LEAGUE CHAMPION, IN OUR ONLY BASKETBALL GAME, NOW... PLAY BALL!



BUT AS BARK PASSES TO DICK...

OOPS! WHO TRIPPED ME?

HEY! A FLOOR BOARD IS STICKING UP!

TOUGH LUCK, BARK! I'LL TRY TO SINK THIS FOR YOU!

CRAC!

DICK'S ACCURATE SHOT BRINGS AMAZING RESULTS.

AND SUDDENLY, PLASTER FALLS FROM THE CEILING.

SO THIS IS THE GREAT NEW FARR GYM! YAH!

OUCH! THE PLASTER'S COMING DOWN! A STRONG BREEZE'D BLOW THIS DUMP OVER.

WOW! YOU KNOCKED THE BASKET OFF!



The next issue of this magazine will go on sale

March 10

— Don't miss it.

MAJOR FARR, AS HEAD OF HOLDEN, I MUST CALL THE GAME OFF. THIS BUILDING IS OBVIOUSLY UNSAFE.

WHY..UH, COLONEL NEAL, I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT. I SPECIFIED THE BEST MATERIALS.

AH, MR. BRICK, YOU, SIR, CONTRACTED TO ERECT A BUILDING THAT WOULD LAST FOR GENERATIONS! THIS LOOKS LIKE SHODDY WORK TO ME! WELL, SIR?

THIS'LL RUIN MY BUSINESS! NOBODY IN CENTERVIEW WILL PATRONIZE ME NOW... BUT I DID BUILD A GOOD BUILDING!

HUMBUG! REFEREE... CALL THE GAME OFF!

THE FARR AND HOLDEN SQUADS LEAVE THE FLOOR.

HA! AFTER ALL THE BRAGGIN' YOU FARR PHONIES DID ABOUT YOUR "SUPER GYM"!

AW, GO FRY ICE, ROLLO!

DICK NOTICES A STRANGER CONGRATULATING JOE GUBB, A CONSTRUCTION FOREMAN.

ATTABOY, GUBB! CONGRATULATIONS!

UH, THANKS.

THAT'S MIGHTY PECULIAR. WHY DOES GUBB RATE CONGRATULATIONS WHEN HE OBVIOUSLY HAS DONE SUCH A POOR JOB?

3

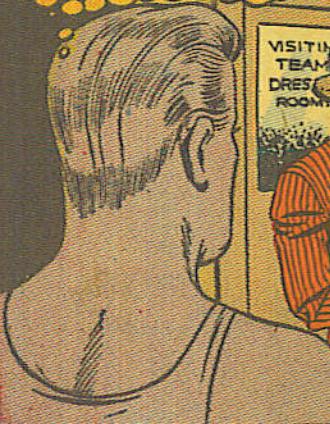
Q No. 1. Name the present head of the Russian Government. Hint: See Picture 5.

WONDER WHO THAT TALL STRANGER IS? I'M GOING TO FOLLOW THEM!

WE CAN TALK BETTER OUTSIDE, GUBB. THAT CADET'S GIVING US THE FISHY EYE. C'MON.

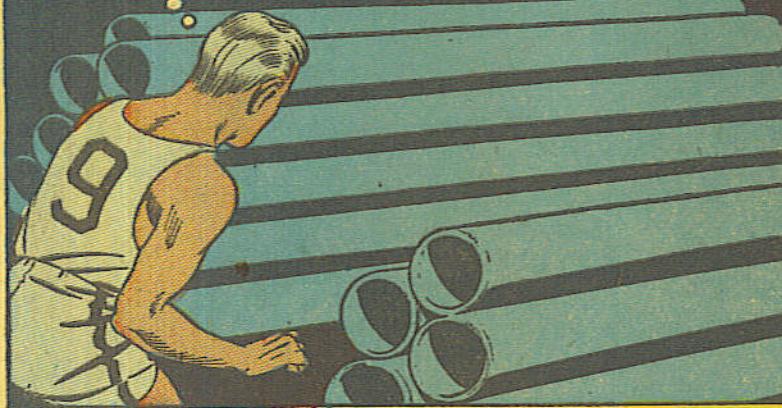
THERE WON'T BE ANYONE NEAR THAT PILE OF BUILDING SUPPLIES. LET'S GO THERE.

VISITING TEAM DRESS ROOM



I CAN'T GET CLOSER OR THEY'LL SEE ME. MAYBE I CAN HEAR THEIR VOICES THROUGH THESE PIPES.

WE'RE ALONE NOW, SO LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS.

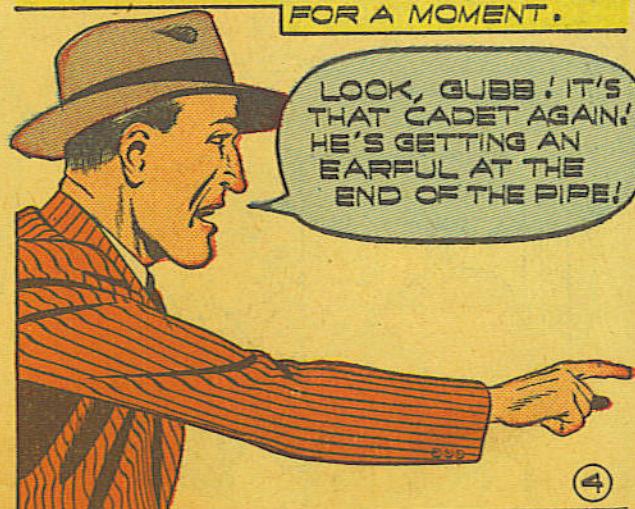
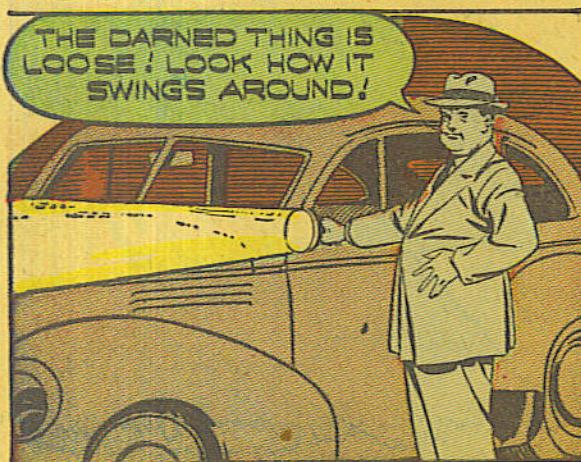


HERE'S YOUR DOUGH, GUBB. LOOSENING THE BASKET AND A FEW FLOORBOARDS WASN'T MUCH OF A CHORE, BUT IT MEANS A LOT TO ME!

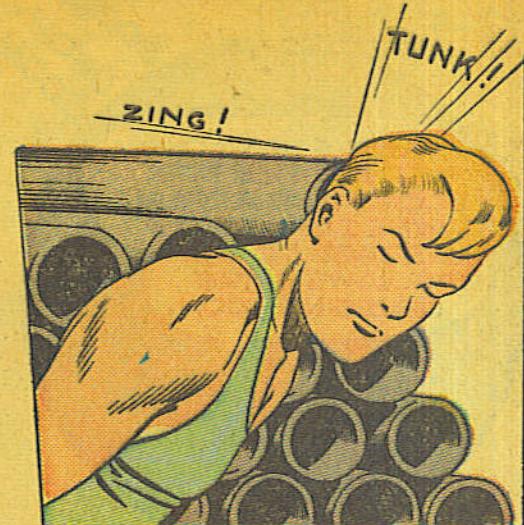
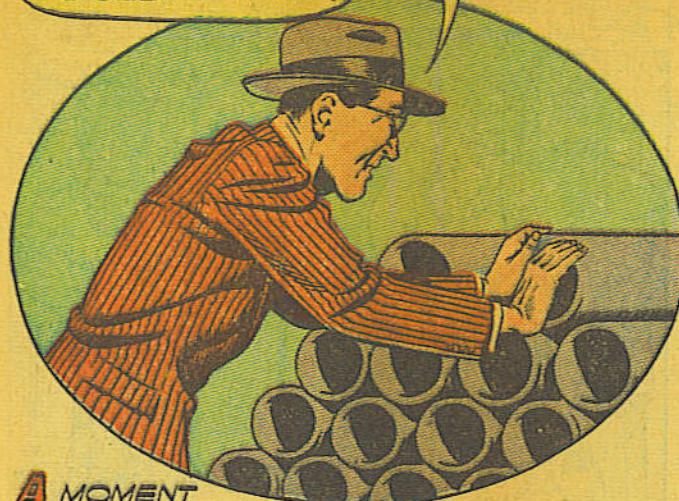


AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE PARKING FIELD NEAR BY, A MAN ADJUSTS HIS SPOTLIGHT AND ...

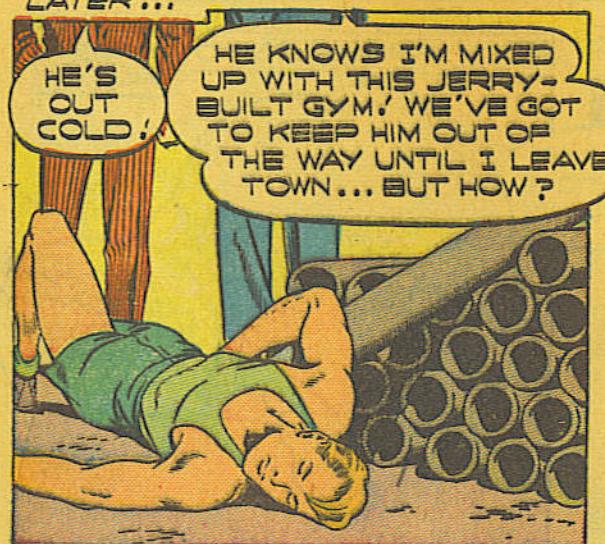
THE PASSING GLEAM GLARES ON DICK FOR A MOMENT.



I'LL GIVE HIM AN EARFUL HE DOESN'T WANT!



A MOMENT LATER ...



SOON...



HOWEVER, DICK REVIVES ALMOST IMMEDIATELY.



Q No. 2 Does jerry-built mean strong, flimsy, or built by someone named Jerry?

SUDDENLY DICK GETS AN IDEA!

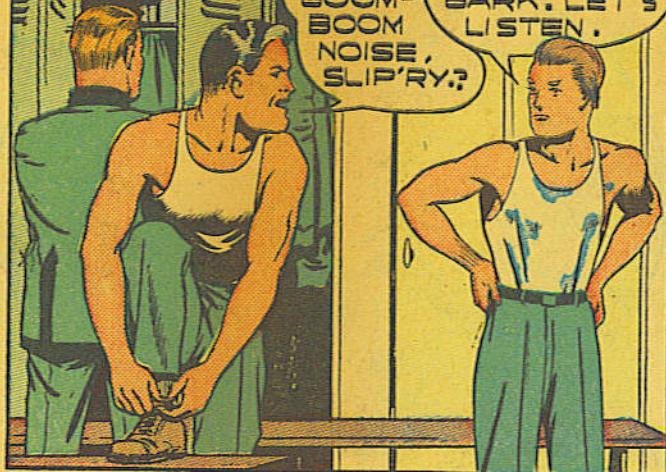
**BOOM!
BOOM-
BOOM!**

HA! IT'S HARD ON MY FIST, BUT THIS PIPE BOOMS LIKE A DRUM. MAYBE I CAN SEND A MESSAGE TO THE FELLOWS IN THE DRESSING ROOM.

AND IN THE FARR DRESSING ROOM...

WHAT'S THAT BOOM-BOOM NOISE, SLIP'RY?

SOUNDS LIKE MORSE CODE, BARK. LET'S LISTEN.



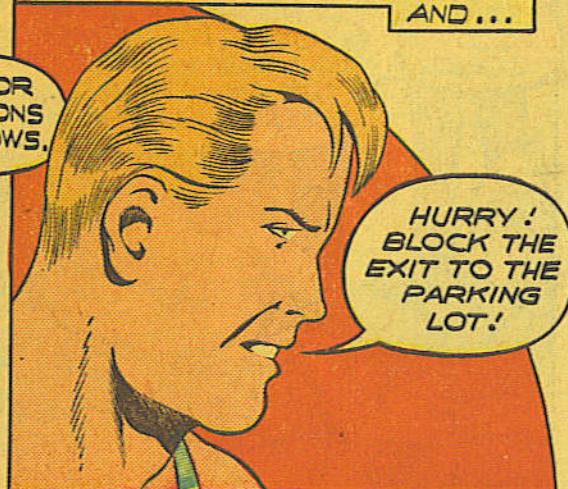
DECIPHERING DICK'S CALL FOR HELP, HIS FRIENDS RUSH TO HIS AID AND ROLL BACK THE STONES.

PLAYIN' HOUSE, DICK?

SAY, COLE, WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?

NO TIME FOR EXPLANATIONS NOW, FELLOWS.

DICK SCRAMBLES TO HIS FEET AND...

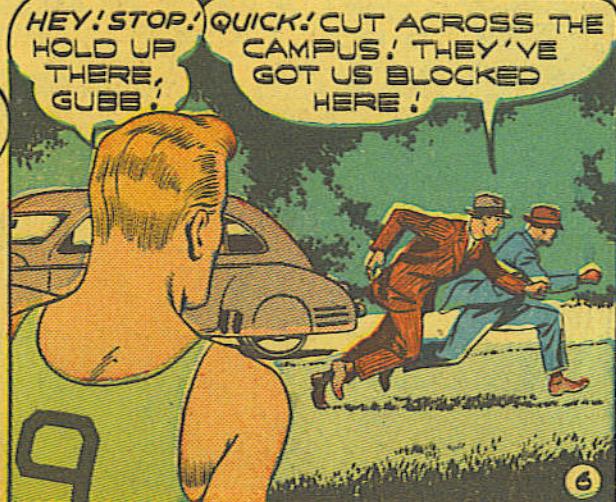
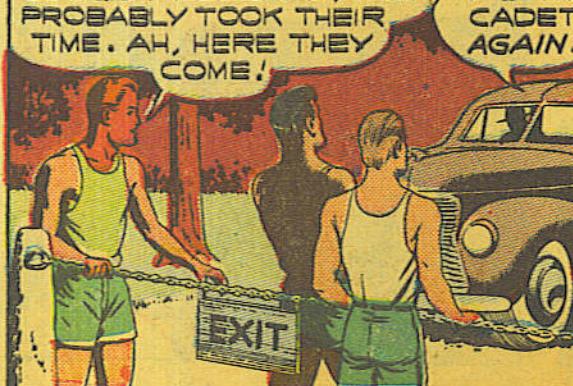


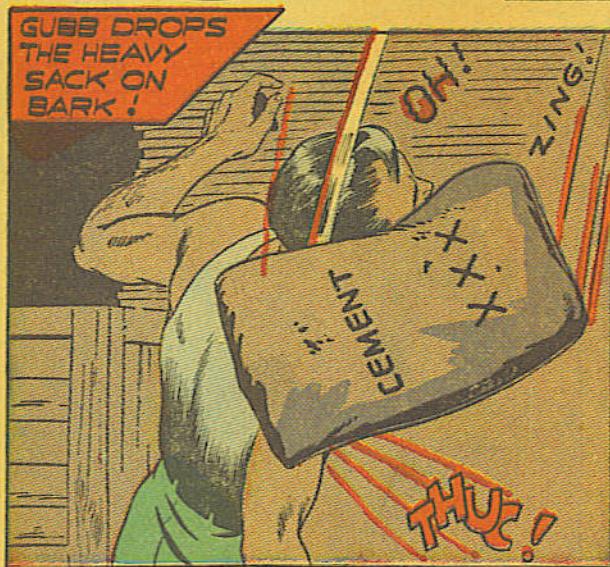
THE BOYS RACE TO THE EXIT TO CUT OFF GUBB AND HIS PAL.

THEY WERE SO SURE I COULDN'T ESCAPE, THEY PROBABLY TOOK THEIR TIME. AH, HERE THEY COME!

ULP! IT'S THE CADET AGAIN!

HEY! STOP! QUICK! CUT ACROSS THE HOLD UP THERE, GUBB!



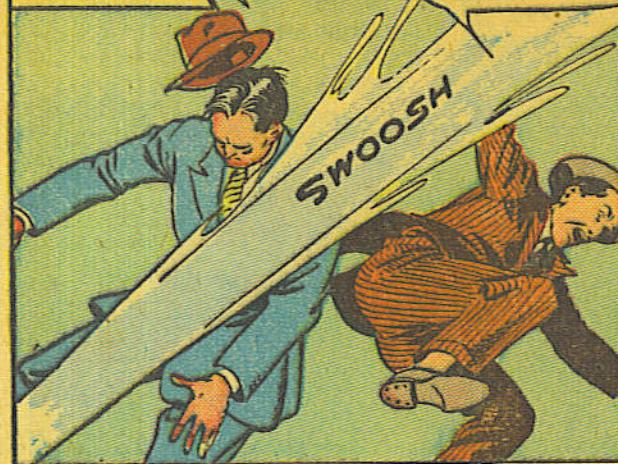


Q No. 3. One letter plus a word in Picture 5 = what book in the Bible?

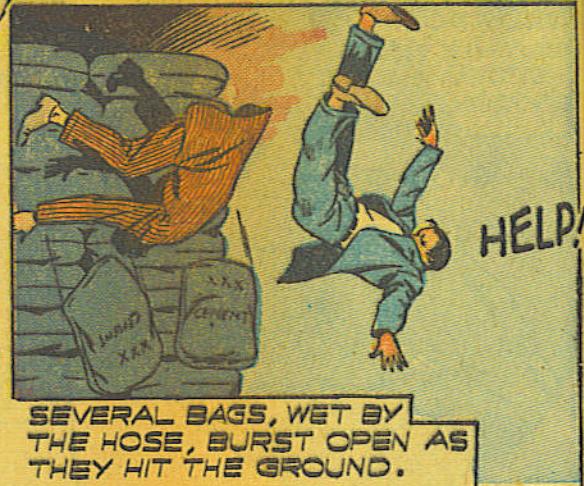
DICK'S
AIM IS
ACCURATE.

SPLUTTER
SPLUT-

STOP! YOU'LL
KNOCK US
OFF HERE!



THE HEAVY STREAM KNOCKS THE
TWO FROM THEIR PERCH.



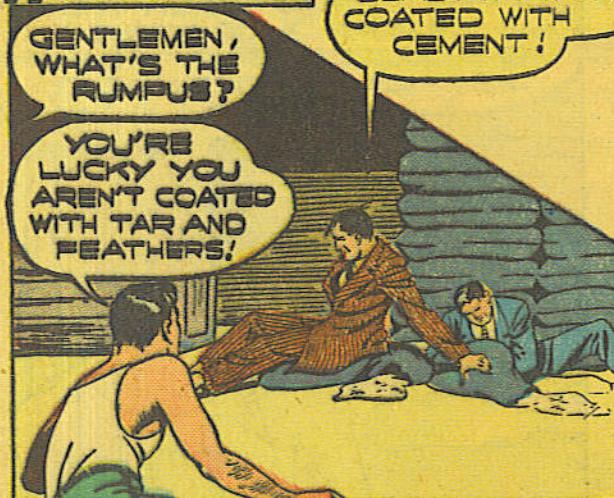
A MINUTE LATER...

GENTLEMEN,
WHAT'S THE
RUMPS?

BLAST IT! WE'RE
COATED WITH
CEMENT!

IT'S NICK
LATHAM, THE
NOTORIOUS BIG
CITY GAMBLER!

GREAT SCOTT,
BRICK! SO IT IS,
HE BID TO BUILD
OUR CAMPUS AND
WAS REJECTED.



LATHAM PAID ME WELL
AND PROMISED ME A
GOOD JOB WITH HIS
OUTFIT FOR HELPING
TO DESTROY THE
REPUTATION OF MR.
BRICK'S CONSTRUCTION
COMPANY.

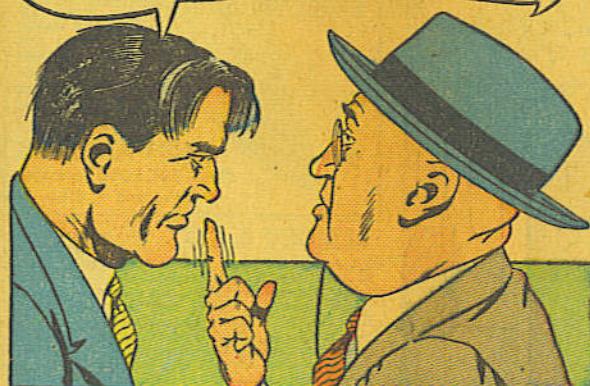
WHY,
THE
SCOUNDREL!

LATHAM WANTED TO OPEN
A BRANCH IN CENTERVIEW BUT
KNEW THAT BRICK WOULD BE
TOO TOUGH COMPETITION,
UNLESS THE FARR GYM WAS
JERRY-BUILT.



I COULDN'T DO MUCH, BUT I LOOSENED ENOUGH THINGS TO MAKE THE GYM LOOK LIKE A SHODDY JOB.

SHOW ME EACH THING YOU DID OR I'LL BREAK YOUR NECK!



A MINUTE LATER...

THERE ISN'T MUCH WRONG, MAJOR FARR. SOME OF MY MEN, HERE FOR THE GAME, CAN MAKE ALL REPAIRS IN TWENTY MINUTES.

EXCELLENT! PERHAPS COLONEL NEAL WILL PERMIT HOLDEN TO RESUME THE GAME. THE TEAM'S STILL IN THE DRESSING ROOM!



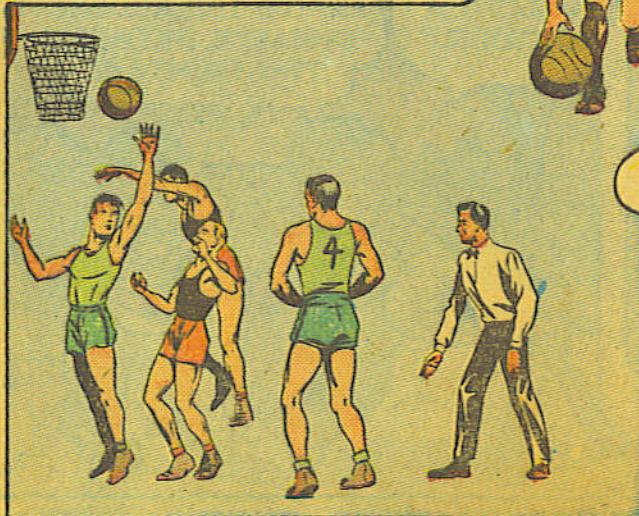
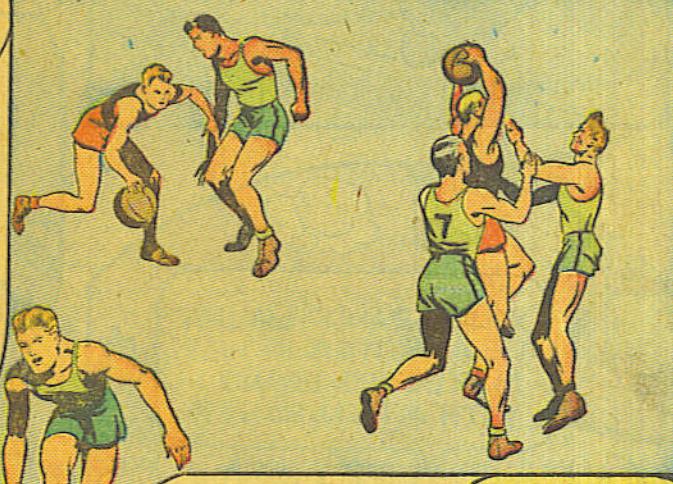
BRICK'S MEN SPEEDILY UNDO GUBB'S WORK.

EVERYTHING IS REPAIRED, SIR. I GUARANTEE YOU WON'T FIND A BETTER GYM IN THE COUNTRY!

VERY WELL! LET'S GET ON WITH THE GAME.



THE HAPPY FARR SQUAD CELEBRATES BY RUNNING AWAY WITH THE GAME 58-45.



A FINE BUNCH OF BOYS, MAJOR. THANKS TO THEM, I'LL KEEP MY GOOD NAME!

SPLENDID GAME, COLE!



THANK YOU, SIR. I'M GLAD WE GOT THE NEW CAMPUS OFF TO A FLYING START.

G'WAN - HOW CAN YOUR
BROTHER BE A CANDY
SALESMAN IN A
FURNITURE STORE??

VERY EASILY, BUB -
HE SELLS THE
SUITES!!!



BOYS! EARN

this Super Keen

HUNTING
KNIFE &
SHEATH

Send Name,
Address and
Age for FREE
Prize Circular,
and my JUNIOR
MERCHANT Plan.
No obligation.

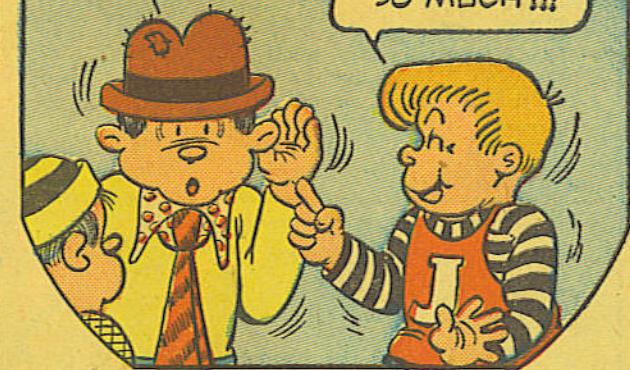
ANDY ANDREWS
Dept. 501, 2000 Tate Ave.
Cleveland 9, Ohio

ALMOST A GIFT

Here's an offer to stamp collectors that's almost a gift. A set of 8 different Palestine Pictorial stamps showing Jerusalem, Rachel's Tomb, Mosque of Omar, etc. (printed in Arabic, Hebrew and English), 10 different Vatican City stamps showing St. Peter's Keys to Heaven, Arms of Pope Pius, Triple Crown, etc. (all of these stamps have been sold for 5¢ apiece), scarce Costa Rica Fish Triangle Stamp, fine Australia Kooburra Bird (Laughing Jackass) Stamp, beautiful Australia Lyre Bird stamp, New large Norway stamp, all sent to approval applicants for only 10¢. WM. PENN STAMP CO., Dept. 50, P.O. Box 303, Phila. 5, Pa.

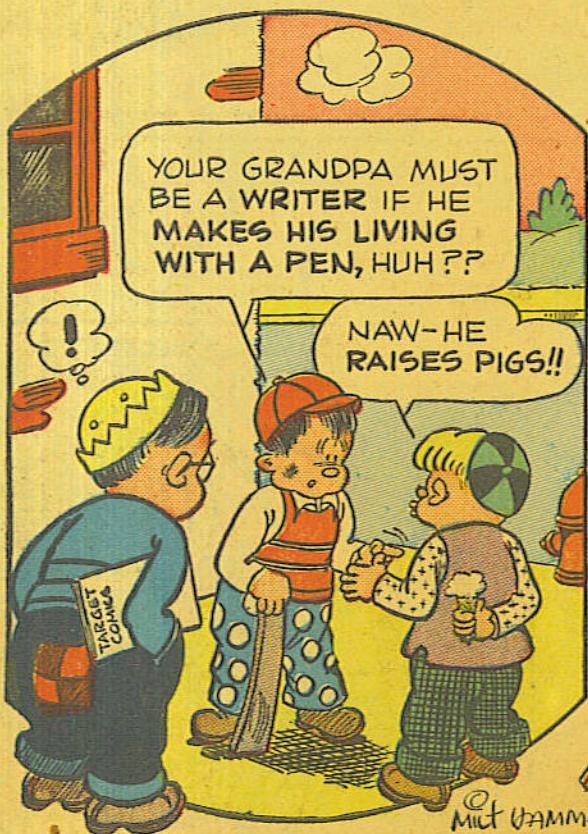
TELL ME -
I'M ALL EARS!!

YEAH - BUT WITH
YOUR HAT ON,
THEY DON'T SHOW
SO MUCH!!!



YOUR GRANDPA MUST
BE A WRITER IF HE
MAKES HIS LIVING
WITH A PEN, HUH??

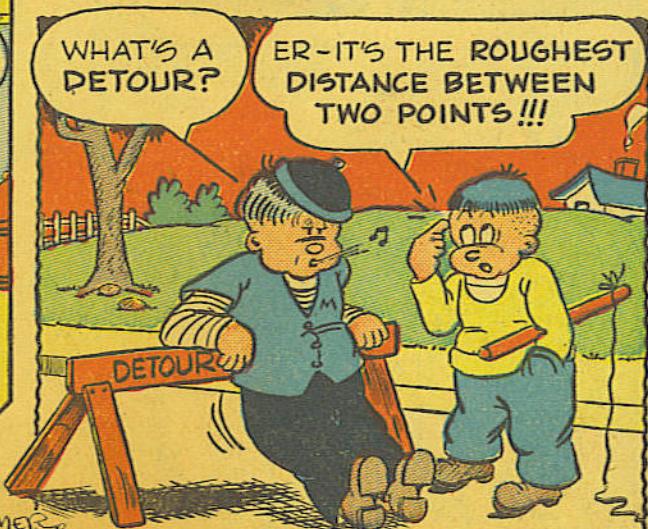
NAW - HE
RAISES PIGS!!



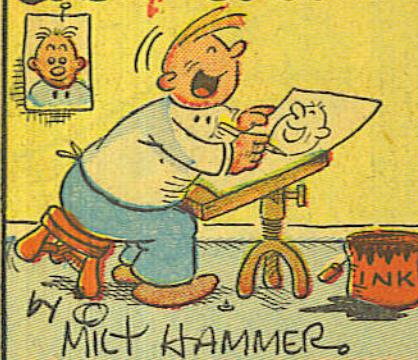
MILT HAMMER

WHAT'S A
DETOUR?

ER - IT'S THE ROUGHEST
DISTANCE BETWEEN
TWO POINTS!!!



EASY CARTOONING



BY MILT HAMMER

LESSON-1

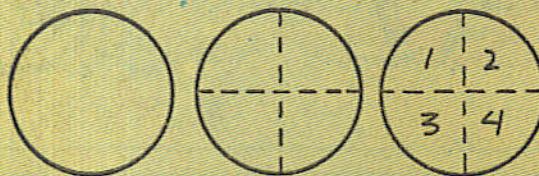
HI, FELLOWS AND GIRLS, TO-DAY I'M GOING TO TRY TO SHOW YOU THE EASIEST AND BEST WAY TO DRAW CARTOON HEADS!!

NOW THAT WE HAVE A NICE SHARP POINT ON OUR PENCIL, LET'S DRAW A FEW FREEHAND CIRCLES.



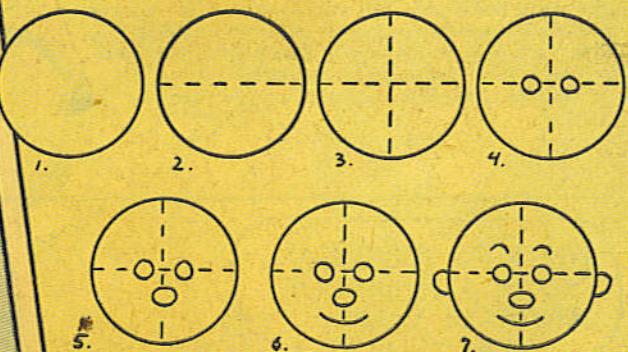
DON'T USE A COMPASS TO DRAW THESE CIRCLES.

LET'S TAKE ONE OF THE CIRCLES AND CUT IT IN QUARTERS.



DO THIS TO ABOUT FIVE OF YOUR CIRCLES. (FOR INSTRUCTION PURPOSES, I HAVE DRAWN MY CIRCLES WITH A COMPASS.)

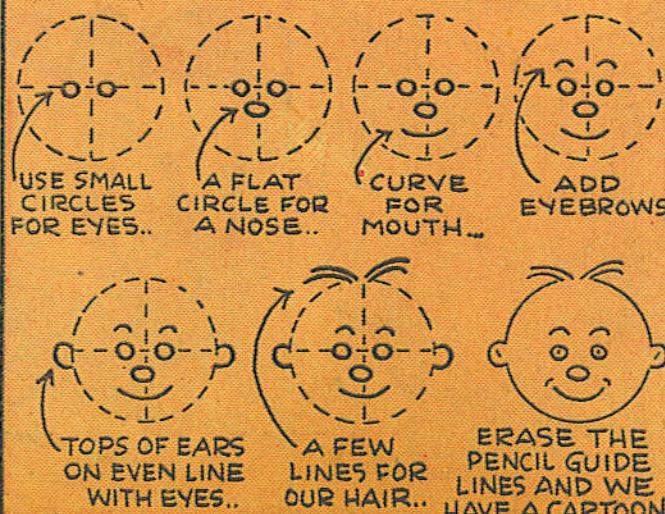
WATCH CLOSELY NOW AND SEE WHY WE DIVIDE OUR CIRCLES INTO FOUR PARTS!!



EASY, ISN'T IT ??

TAKE ABOUT 10 OF THE CIRCLES YOU HAVE ALREADY DRAWN, AND DO THE SAME SEVEN STEPS THAT I JUST DID TO DRAW THE HEAD.

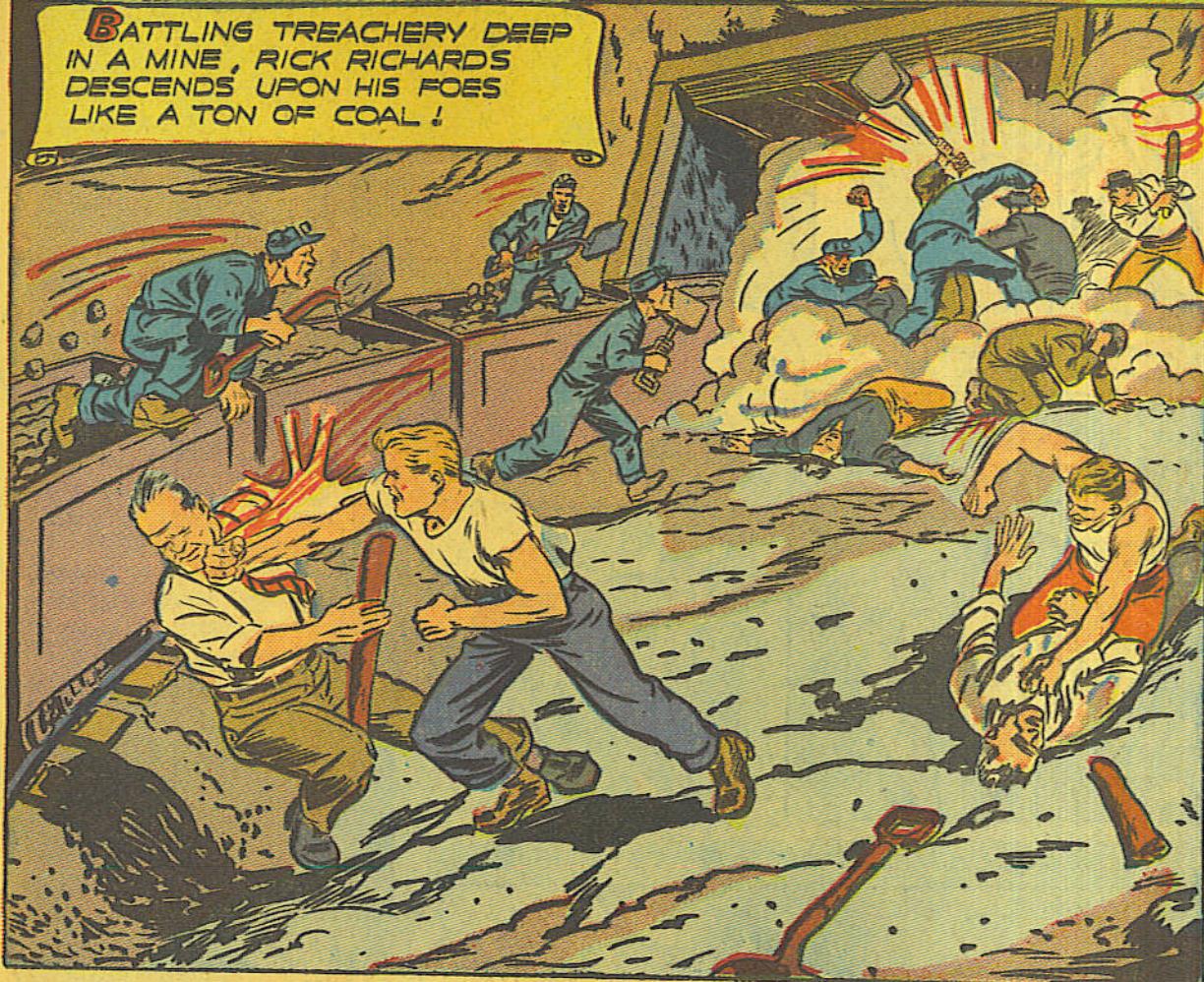
IF YOUR FIRST ATTEMPTS DON'T LOOK SO GOOD, TRY IT ALL OVER AGAIN. DON'T GIVE UP UNTIL YOU DO IT RIGHT!!



ISN'T IT FUN TO CARTOON? NEXT TIME I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO MAKE CARTOON HEADS IN DIFFERENT POSITIONS. DON'T FORGET, PRACTICE PLENTY ON YOUR HEADS, USING THE GUIDE LINES AT ALL TIMES.

Rick Richards

BATTLING TREACHERY DEEP
IN A MINE, RICK RICHARDS
DESCENDS UPON HIS FOES
LIKE A TON OF COAL!



HIGH IN THE
RICHARDS
SKYSCRAPER,
RICK RICHARDS
CHECKS UP ON
ONE OF HIS
MANY
ENTERPRISES.

PRODUCTION HAS HIT THE SKIDS AT
ROCK HILL. BUT WHY? I
DON'T GET IT!



Q. No. 4. Does John L. Lewis head the United Mine Workers or the United Automobile Workers?

I PUT UP A MILLION BUCKS TO MAKE ROCK HILL A MODEL MINE. IT'S GOT A HOSPITAL, A RECREATION HALL, AND TOP WORKING CONDITIONS ... BUT THE MINERS TURN OUT LESS AND LESS COAL!

CALL THE AIRPORT, SALLY! THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO HANDLE THIS MESS!

RICK LANDS AT ROCK HILL A FEW HOURS LATER AND HURRIES STRAIGHT TO THE MINE.



MR. RICHARDS! HELLO, WELCH!

THE ONLY WAY TO FIND OUT WHAT'S WRONG HERE IS TO WORK WITH THE MEN. PUT ME ON THE PAY ROLL AS A MINER!

YOU CAN WORK WITH PETE BROWN. THE MEN ALL LOOK UP TO HIM. HE MAY BE THE CAUSE OF THE TROUBLE.



OKAY. GIVE HIM THE PITCH ABOUT MY BEING A NEW HAND WHILE I HOP INTO THE RIGHT OUTFIT.



WELCH, HOWEVER, DISTORTS RICK'S MISSION.

BE CAREFUL, BROWN. THIS NEW MAN IS A SPY. THE OWNER WANTS TO SEE IF HE CAN PINCH PENNIES BY CUTTING DOWN ON SAFETY DEVICES!

WHY, THAT'S MURDER!

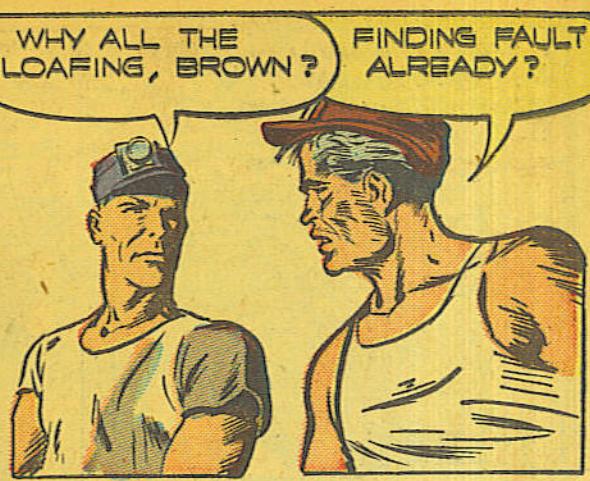
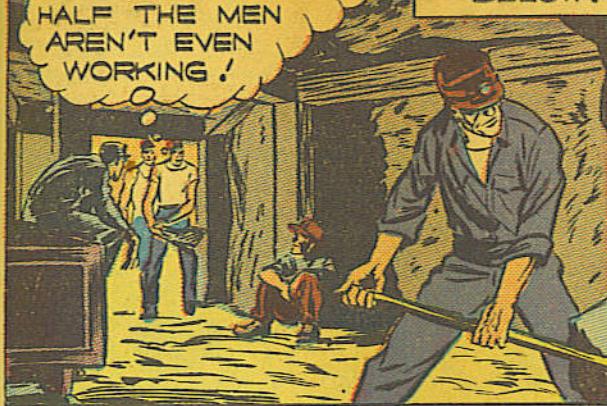
THE PUNK WON'T FIND ANYTHING BUT THIS ... RIGHT IN HIS FACE!



SOON PETE BROWN TAKES RICK
BELOW.

WHY ALL THE
LOAFING, BROWN?

FINDING FAULT
ALREADY?

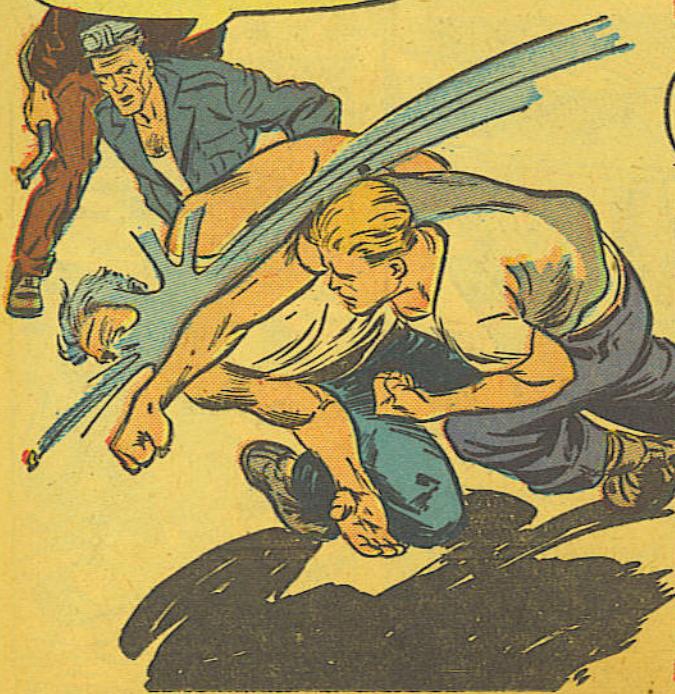
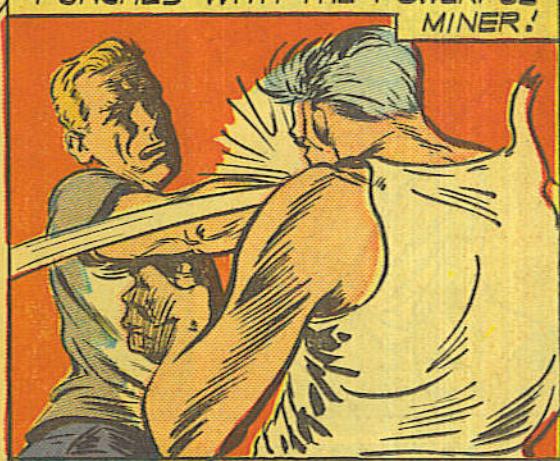


WE'VE GOOD REASON
TO LOAF... AND GOOD
REASON TO SMACK
YOU DOWN!

HEY! WHAT'S
THE IDEA?



RICK LEAPS UP AND TRADES
PUNCHES WITH THE POWERFUL
MINER!



LOOKS AS IF I'VE
STRUCK GOLD... IN
A COAL MINE! HAD
ENOUGH, BROWN?

YEAH.



Q No. 5. What is the name of the little girl in "The Three Bears"? There's a clue in Picture 6.

I DON'T KNOW
WHY YOU BLEW
YOUR TOP, BROWN,
BUT LET'S FORGET
IT.

OKAY!

MAYBE I
GOT
A BUM
STEER. THINK
I'LL CALL
THE BOSS.

A MINUTE LATER ...

SAY, MR. WELCH,
THAT NEW MAN IS
PLENTY TOUGH ...
AND HE SEEMS TO
BE A RIGHT GUY.
YOU SURE HE'S
A SPY?

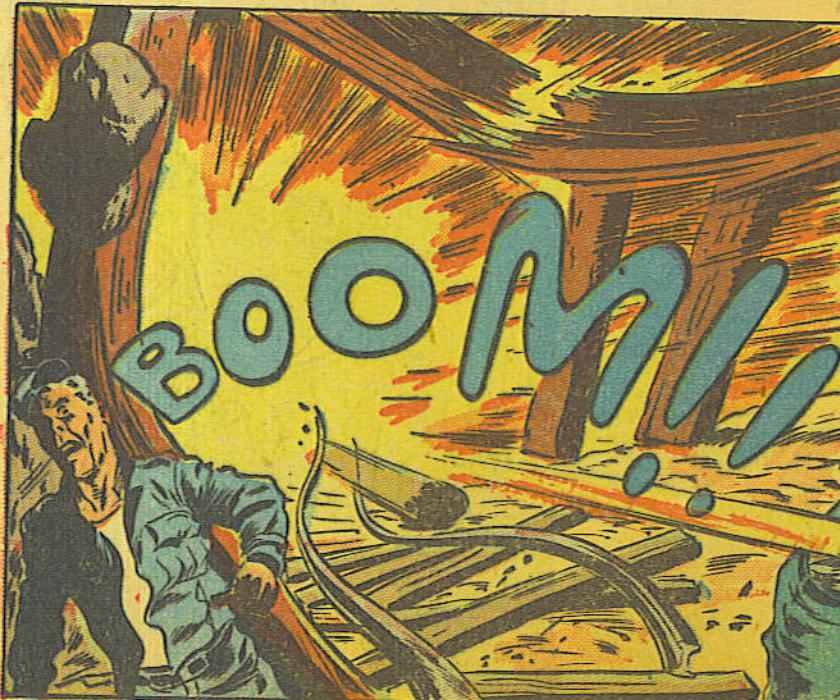
BLAST IT! I HOPED
BROWN WOULD
SCARE RICHARDS
OUT OF THE MINE!
NOW I'LL HAVE
TO DO THE
DIRTY WORK
MYSELF!

CERTAINLY
I'M SURE.
WHERE ARE
YOU TWO
WORKING?

ROOM
23, OFF
SLOPE
C.

WELCH HURRIES DOWN TO THE
MINE ON A DEADLY MISSION!

SO LONG,
RICHARDS!
ROOM 23 WILL
MAKE A COZY
COFFIN FOR YOU!



BEFORE HIS ADRENAL
POWER CAN WORK,
RICK IS STUNNED BY
A FLYING CHUNK OF
COAL.



RICK, PETE BROWN, AND SEVERAL MINERS ARE SEALED IN ROOM 23 BY A HUGE ROCK.

THE VENTILATION SYSTEM IS KNOCKED OUT! WE GOTTA MOVE THIS BABY, BUT FAST!

YEAH, ONCE THAT BLACK DAMP MOVES IN ON US WE'RE DONE FOR!

TEN MINUTES LATER...

IT'S NO USE. WE CAN'T BUDGE IT WITHOUT DYNAMITE.

GOSH, I'M GETTING KINDA WOOZY... MUST BE THE DAMP...



THIS IS IT... WE'LL BE DEAD... IN FIVE MINUTES...

SAY, THERE'S ONE OUT! BANG A SHOVEL AGAINST THE WALL!

ARE YOU NUTS?



AS ALWAYS, THE SHARP NOISE JOLTS RICK'S REMARKABLE ADRENAL GLANDS, FLOODING HIM WITH GREAT POWER.

KINDA STUFFY IN HERE, DON'T YOU THINK?



LET'S HAVE SOME FRESH AIR!

I'LL BE JIGGERED! HE'S ROLLING BACK THE ROCK!

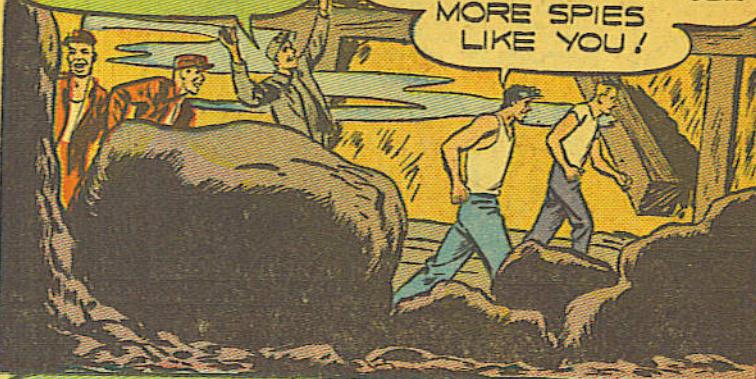


AH! WE'RE ALIVE!
IT'S A MIRACLE!

I MUST ADMIT, CHUM,
THAT WE COULD USE
MORE SPIES
LIKE YOU!

SPY? WHO
CALLED ME
THAT?

WELCH,
THE MINE
MANAGER.

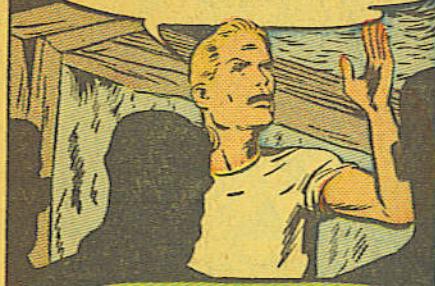
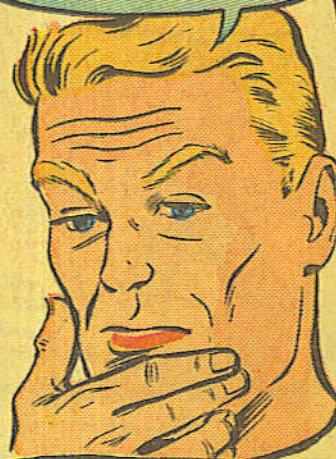


WELCH, EH? NOW
I'M BEGINNING TO
GET THE PICTURE!

LOOK, PETE,
I'M REALLY
RICK RICHARDS,
THE OWNER OF
THIS MINE.

WHAT? YOU
MEAN
YOU'RE
THE SKINFLINT
WHO...

SKINFLINT NOTHING!
I PUT UP PLENTY OF
DOUGH FOR SAFETY
DEVICES, BUT THAT
DOUGH WAS NEVER
SPENT! EVEN A
GREENHORN LIKE ME
CAN TELL THIS PLACE
IS A DEATH TRAP.



HOW ABOUT THE RECREATION
HALL I DONATED TO THE
TOWN? AND THE
HOSPITAL?

THERE
AIN'T
NO REC
HALL!

AND
THERE
AIN'T NO
HOSPITAL!

THEN WELCH TOOK
THE FUNDS THAT
SHOULD HAVE MADE
THIS THE SAFEST MINE
IN THE COUNTRY, AND
PUT THEM IN HIS OWN
POCKET! ALMOST A
MILLION DOLLARS!



A No. 6 A poisonous gas, especially a gas occurring in coal mines.

NOW I SEE WHY PRODUCTION FELL OFF. IT WAS TOO DANGEROUS TO WORK HERE!

AND I SEE WHY WELCH WANTED TO GET RID OF YOU! THIS MEANS JAIL FOR HIM.

I'LL BET THAT EXPLOSION WASN'T ANY ACCIDENT!

I'M GOING TO TELL THAT RAT OFF!

ENRAGED, A MINER UNWITTINGLY WARNS WELCH THAT...

..THE JIG IS UP, HEEL! WE'RE COMING UP WITH RICK RICHARDS TO POUND YOUR EARS IN!

STOP! YOU'RE PUTTING HIM WISE.

THANKS FOR THE TIP, SAP! I'LL HAVE A GANG OF THUGS WAITING TO HAND OUT CRACKED SKULLS AT THE EXIT!

YOU WON'T GET OUT ALIVE!

SORRY, RICHARDS. SHOULD'A KEPT MY MOUTH SHUT!

SKIP IT, FELLA. OUR PROBLEM IS HOW TO GET OUT OF HERE IN ONE PIECE!

AND THERE'S THE ANSWER. HOP IN, MEN!

COVER YOURSELVES UP WITH COAL, AND DON'T HOP OUT TILL I GIVE THE WORD!

MEANWHILE, WELCH AND HIS THUGS GUARD THE EXIT.

HIT 'EM HARD, BOYS!

Q No. 7. Add a nationality to a word in Picture 6 and get a game.

LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE TOO
YELLOW TO COME OUT!



SUDDENLY, RICK'S VOICE RINGS
OUT.



OW! ME
HEAD!

HEY! WHERE DID
THEY COME FROM?



TAKEN BY SURPRISE, WELCH'S
GANG IS DEFEATED!



Soon...

SHUCKS!
MOST OF
THEM RAN
AWAY.

YES, BUT
I CAUGHT
THIS
VULTURE,
WHO'LL
SOON BE A
JAILBIRD! HE'LL
GET THE LIMIT FOR
MISAPPROPRIATION
OF FUNDS!

LATER...

WHEW! WITH MOST OF
THAT STOLEN DOUGH
BACK AT WORK MAKING
ROCK HILL A MODEL MINE,
AND WITH ME APPOINTED
MANAGER, THERE'S
NOTHING ELSE I
COULD ASK FOR!



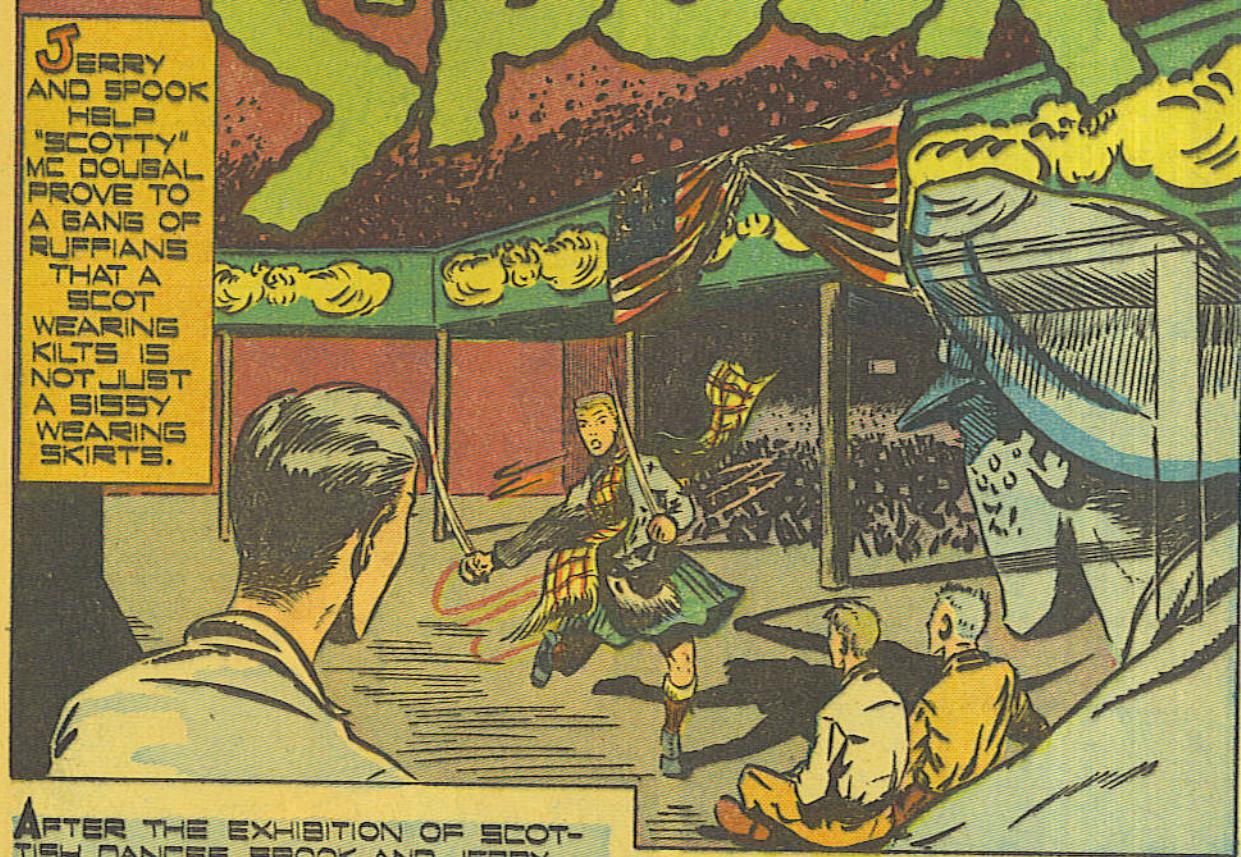
GET A NEW
GOLD TOOTH
AND CHARGE
IT TO ME!

GOSH,
RICK, YOU'RE
A PRINCE! FROM
NOW ON
PRODUCTION
WILL ZOOM!



Sergeant Spook

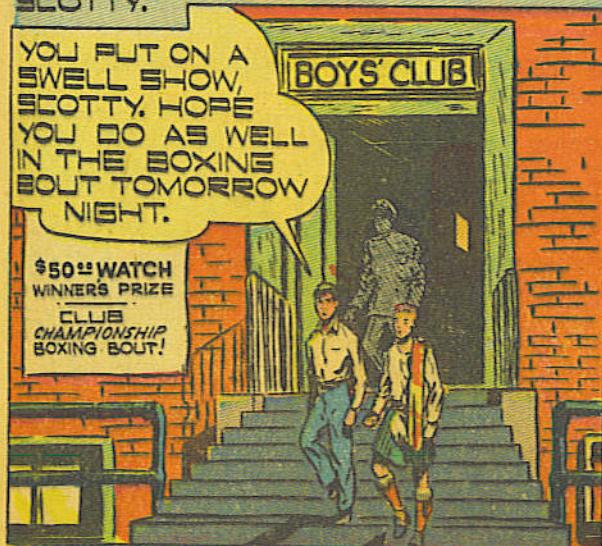
JERRY AND SPOOK HELP "SCOTTY" MC DOUGAL PROVE TO A GANG OF RUFFIANS THAT A SCOT WEARING KILTS IS NOT JUST A SISSEY WEARING SKIRTS.



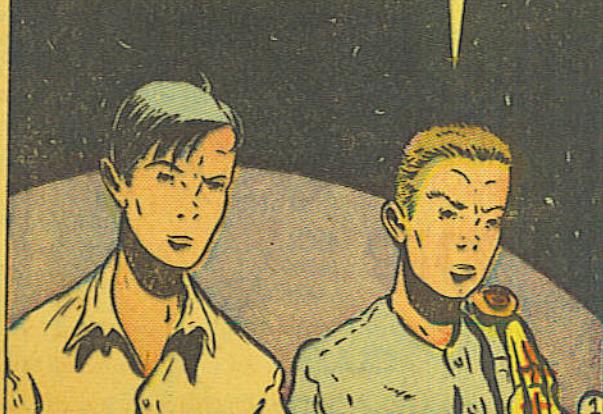
AFTER THE EXHIBITION OF SCOTTISH DANCES, SPOOK AND JERRY LEAVE THE BOYS' CLUB WITH SCOTTY.

YOU PUT ON A SWELL SHOW, SCOTTY. HOPE YOU DO AS WELL IN THE BOXING BOUT TOMORROW NIGHT.

\$50 WATCH WINNERS PRIZE
CLUB CHAMPIONSHIP BOXING BOUT!



I'D LIKE TO WIN THE \$50 WATCH TO GI' MY UNCLE WILLIAM! HE'S BEEN MOTHER AND FATHER TO ME SINCE MUM AND DAD DIED IN THE BLITZ!



Q No. 8. A pronoun, + a word meaning truck, + a farm tool = what novel by Sir Walter Scott?

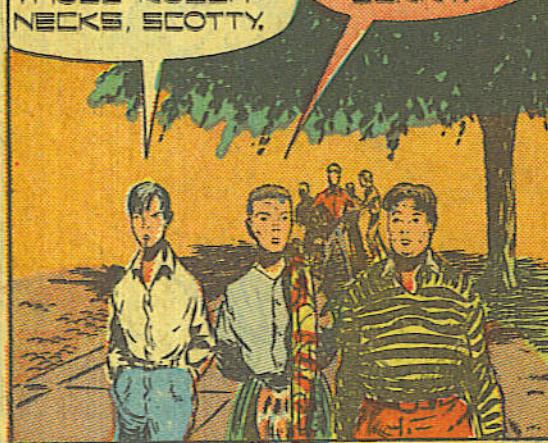
HEY, FELLAS...WAIT UP!

HERE COMES
BLUBBER...
LATE AS
USUAL.



DON'T PAY ANY
ATTENTION TO
THOSE ROUGH-
NECKS, SCOTTY.

THEY DONNA
BOTHER ME,
JERRY.



MEANWHILE, SCOTTY IS SPOTTED
BY BULLY JOE MUNGER AND HIS
SANG.

WELL,
WHADDAYA KNOW,
YOU BUYS! LOOKIT
THE LITTLE BOY
IN SKIRTS!

HAW, HAW! IT'S
THAT SISSEY,
SCOTTY MC-
DOUGAL!

LATER...



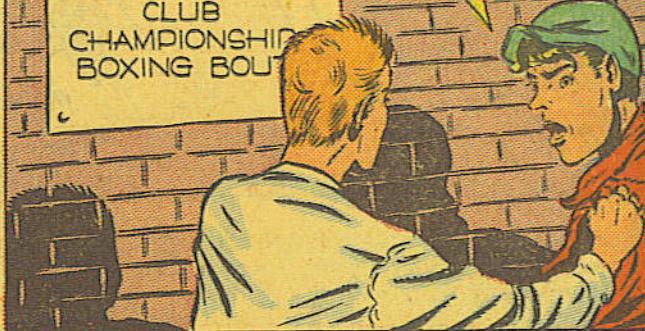
DANNY REGAN - SCOTTY MC DOUGAL
(CHAMPION) (CONTENDER)

\$50.00 GOLD WATCH
WINNER'S PRIZE

CLUB
CHAMPIONSHIP
BOXING BOUT

HEY, MUNGER, LOOKIT
THAT POSTER! THE
SISSEY IN SKIRTS IS
CONTENDER FOR THE
BOXING CHAMPIONSHIP!

WELL, IF I
COULDN'T LICK
SCOTTY MC-
HEY...LOOK!



THE NIGHT OF THE FIGHT, OUTSIDE
DANNY REGAN'S HOME...

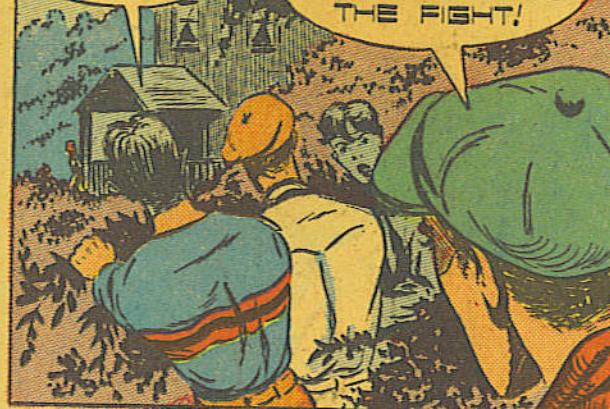
HOWDYA LIKE MY
RED HAIR, BOYS?
THINK I'LL PASS
FOR THE CHAMP?

YA LOOK JUST
LIKE HIM, JOE!!



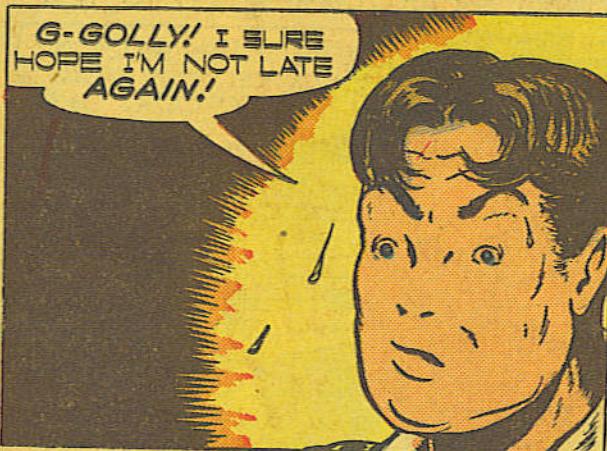
SH-H-H! HERE COMES REGAN NOW!

YOU GUYS TAKE CARE OF HIM! I'D BETTER GET TO THE FIGHT!



JUST THEN, BLUBBER APPEARS ON HIS WAY TO THE FIGHT.

G-GOLLY! I SURE HOPE I'M NOT LATE AGAIN!



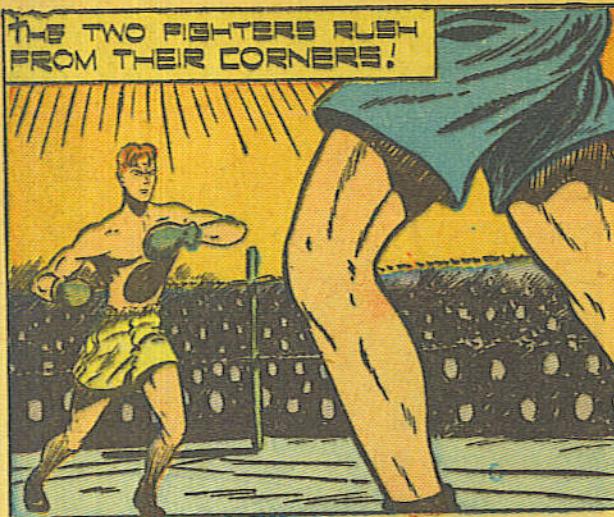
SOON, THE MATCH BEGINS.

WHO'S REGAN'S SECOND, SPOOK? HE'S NOT A CLUB MEMBER.

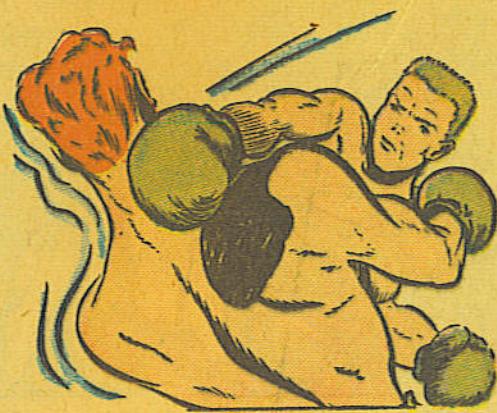


Q No. 9. On June 23, 1937, in Chicago, Joe Louis knocked out whom?

THE TWO FIGHTERS RUSH FROM THEIR CORNERS!

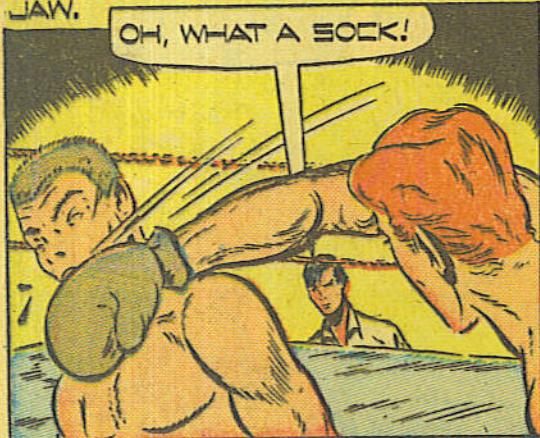


SCOTTY IS FAST, BUT HE CANNOT SET AT HIS OPPONENT.



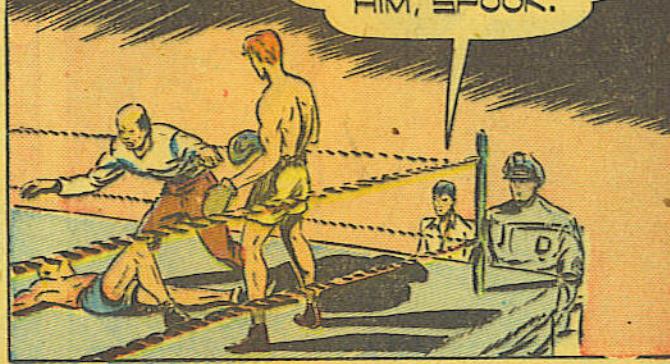
MUNGER, ALIAS "REGAN", SMASHES ONE TO SCOTTY'S JAW.

OH, WHAT A SOCK!



IN THE SIXTH ROUND, SCOTTY IS FLOORED BY ANOTHER RIGHT TO THE JAW.

THERE GOES SCOTTY! IT LOOKS BAD FOR HIM, SPOOK.



WOW! SCOTTY IS SAVED BY THE BELL!

SEVEN...
EIGHT...
NINE...

BONG



HOW CAN WE
HELP HIM,
SPOOK? WE
HAVE 50
SECONDS
BEFORE
THE BELL.

SINCE HE'S ONLY HALF-
CONSCIOUS, I THINK I
CAN REACH HIM. WE'LL
GO BACK INTO HISTORY.

I CANNA
WIN! I
CANNA
WIN!





SERGEANT SPOOK TAKES SCOTTY AND JERRY TO 14TH-CENTURY SCOTLAND, WHERE THE SCOTTISH KING, ROBERT BRUCE, BATTLES THE ENGLISH FOR THE INDEPENDENCE OF HIS COUNTRY.

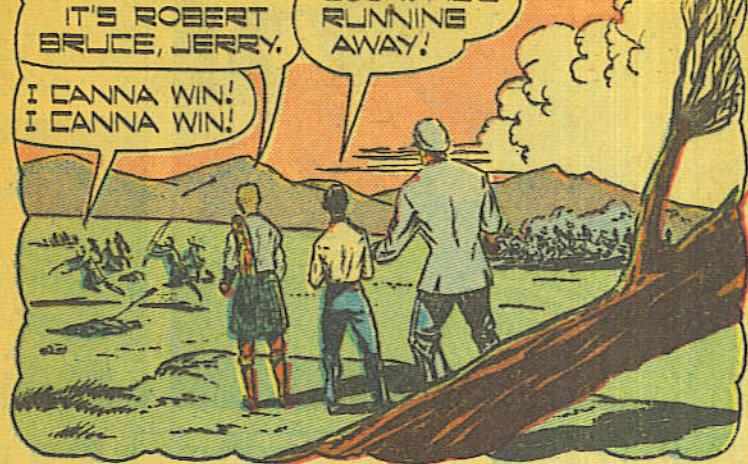


THEY SEE BRUCE DEFEATED FOR THE SIXTH TIME.

IT'S ROBERT BRUCE, JERRY.

LOOK! HE'S RUNNING AWAY!

I CANNA WIN!
I CANNA WIN!



THEY FOLLOW BRUCE TO HIS HIDEAWAY.

WHAT'S HE DOING, SCOTTY? SIX TIMES, SPIDER, YOU HAVE FAILED. TRY AGAIN?

WATCHING A SPIDER TRYING TO FIX HIS WEB ON THE CEILING!

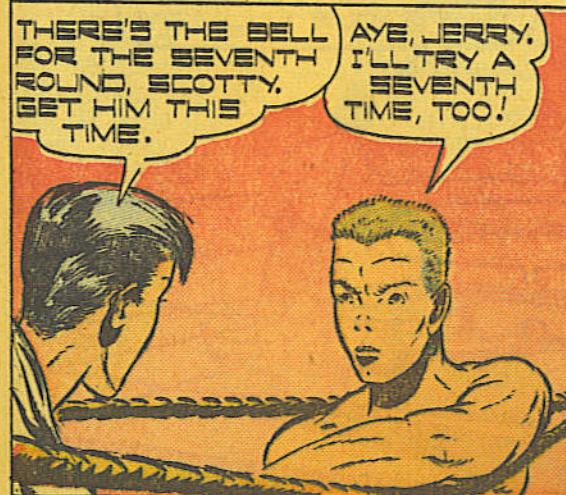
AYE, AND THE SEVENTH TIME YOU SUCCEED! I'LL TRY A SEVENTH TIME, TOO.



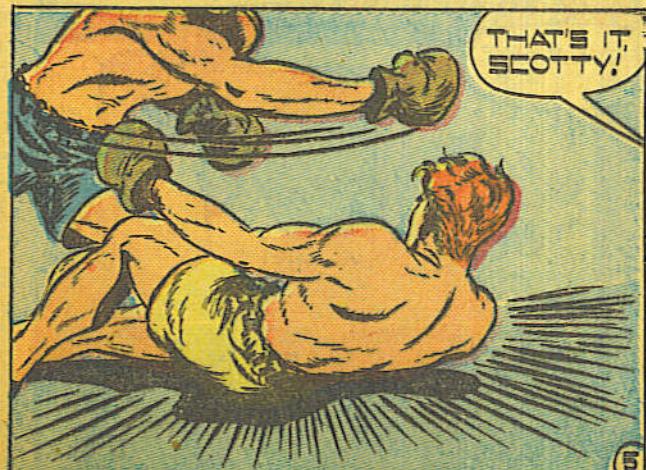
BACK TO THE PRESENT.

THERE'S THE BELL FOR THE SEVENTH ROUND, SCOTTY. GET HIM THIS TIME.

AYE, JERRY. I'LL TRY A SEVENTH TIME, TOO!



SCOTTY TEARS INTO THE PHONY CHAMP WITH NEW DETERMINATION!



COME QUICK, JERRY! YOU WON THE DANNY REGAN! HE'S SEVENTH, BEEN KIDNAPPED!! SCOTTY!



AFTER BLUBBER TELLS HIS STORY...

THEN SCOTTY'S NOT FIGHTING THE CHAMP AFTER ALL. WE'VE GOT TO GET DANNY.

I'LL ACT AS SCOTTY'S SECOND. YOU HURRY!



THE GANG SEES ONLY JERRY.



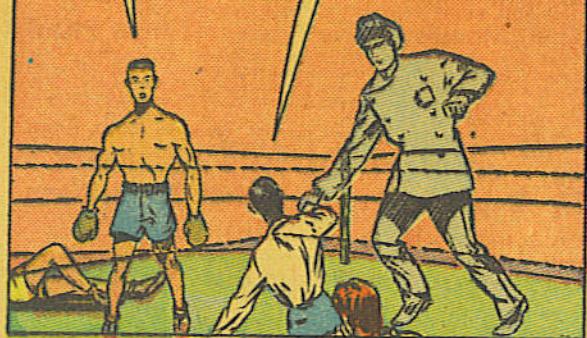
MEANWHILE, SCOTTY KAYOES MUNGER.



A *...The female has a black body, and usually devours its mate.*

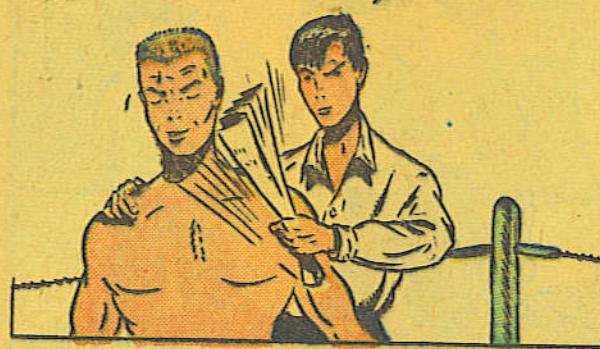
HOOT MON, JERRY,
I'VE WON!

SORRY, SCOTTY! THAT
GUY'S AN IMPOSTER.
HERE'S THE REAL
DANNY REGAN!



I DINNA WIN
AFTER ALL...

WE KNEW YOU
WOULDN'T WANT
THE PRIZE ON FALSE
PRETENSES, SCOTTY.



SCOTTY IS PLEASANTLY
SURPRISED WHEN...

FOR YOUR SPLENDID DEMONSTRATION
OF BOXING, THE JUDGES AWARD YOU A
SPECIAL PRIZE WATCH!

YOUR MATCH WITH
THE REAL CHAMP
WILL BE SCHEDULED
LATER.

AND FROM
ALL REPORTS I
HAVE PLENTY
TO WORRY
ABOUT, SCOTTY.



DANNY REGAN!!!
I DINNA KEN....I...

SCOTTY'S
FAINTED!



Soon... ALL
RIGHT,
MUNGER, OFF
WITH YOU!

WHEN YOU GET OUT
OF JAIL, MUNGER,
YOU'LL HAVE ME TO
SETTLE WITH, TOO!



LATER... ROBBIE BRUCE STARTED
BEATING THE ENGLISH ON
HIS SEVENTH TRY. I WOULDN'A WON
IF I HADNA' HAD A DREAM O' HIM, JERRY!

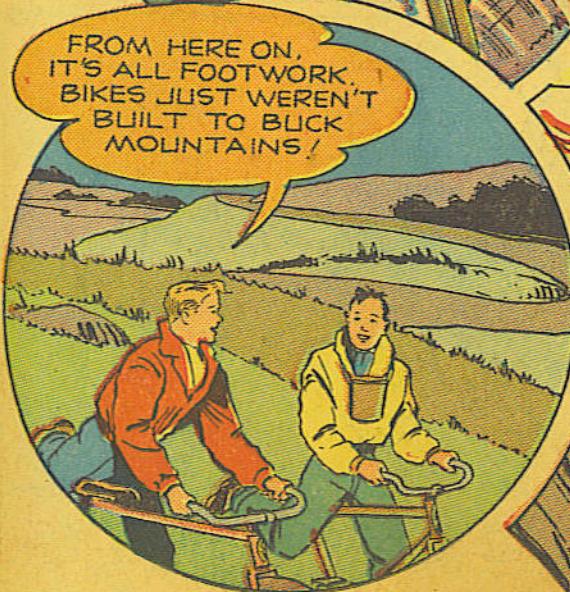
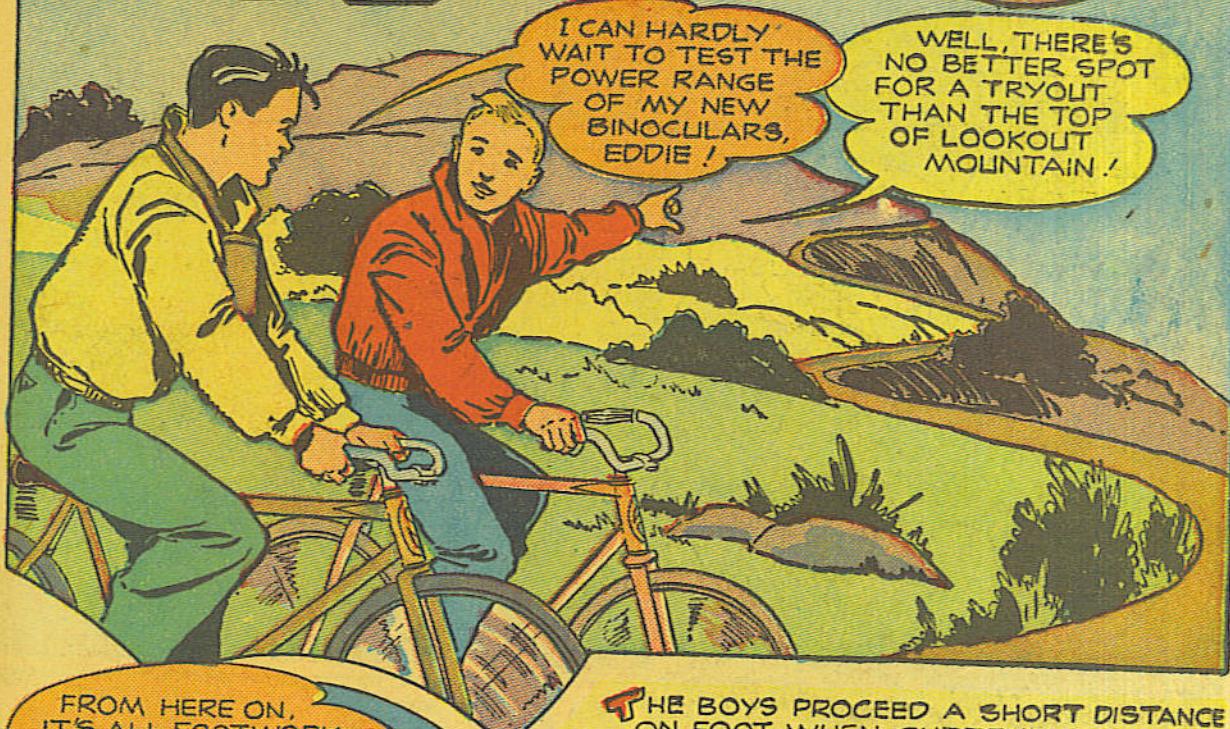
THANK YOUR LUCKY SPOOK
FOR THAT!

SO LONG, JERRY,
SEE YOU SOON!

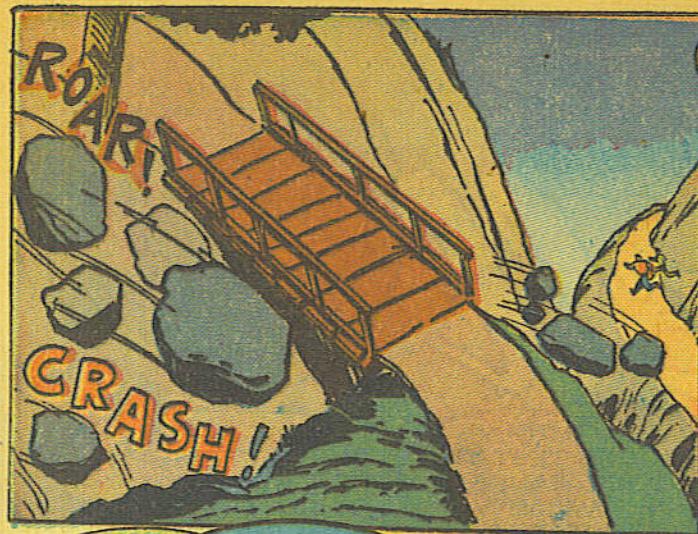
BOY'S CLUB



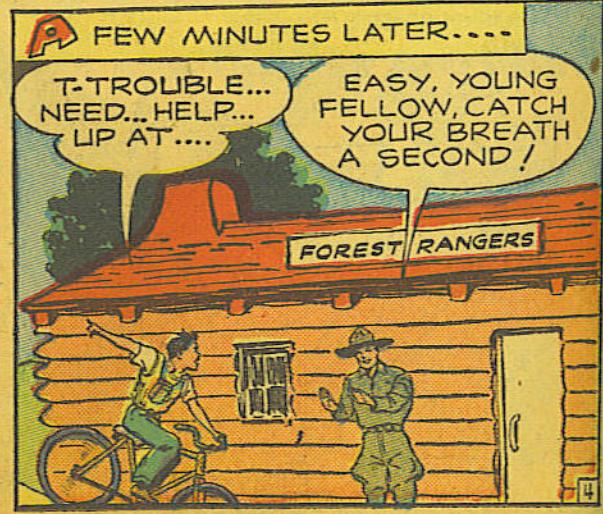
Edison Bell

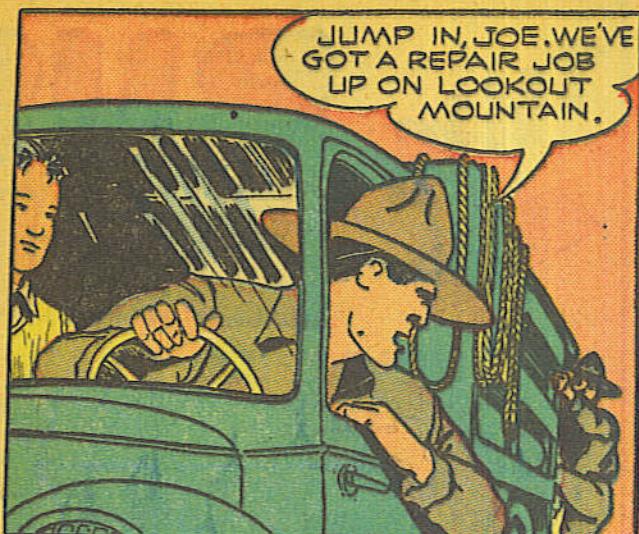


Q No. 11. What one word means a rock, ice, snow, or landslide?









THE EXPERIENCED RANGERS DO A RAPID REPAIR JOB.



Q No. 13. Which stripe appears at the top of the American flag—red or white?

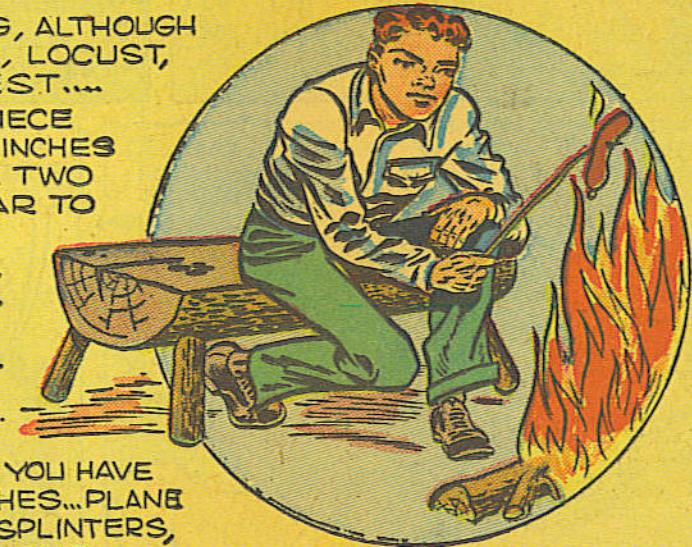
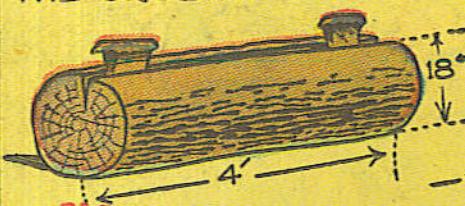
THIS RUSTIC BENCH

By Tex Willard

IS IDEAL FOR YEAR ROUND USE AT CAMP SITES OR IN THE BACK YARD.

USE ANY AVAILABLE LOG, ALTHOUGH HARD WOOD SUCH AS OAK, LOCUST, OR BLACK WALNUT IS BEST....

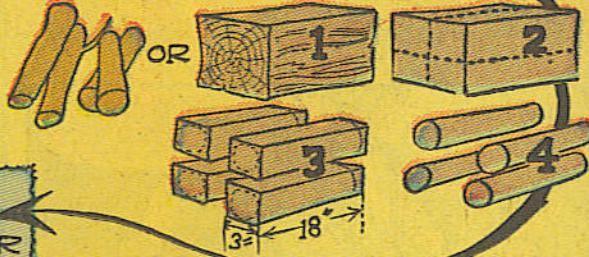
SELECT A STRAIGHT PIECE ABOUT 4 FEET LONG AND 18 INCHES IN DIAMETER....THEN DRIVE TWO WEDGES IN PERPENDICULAR TO THE GROUND.



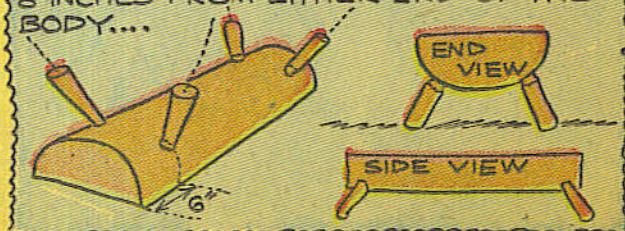
WHEN THE LOG SPLITS, YOU HAVE THE MAKINGS OF TWO BENCHES...PLANE OR ADZE OFF ANY SHARP SPLINTERS, AND ROUGHLY LEVEL OFF THE SITTING SURFACE. BARK MAY BE REMOVED OR RETAINED.



NEXT SELECT OR MAKE FOUR STOUT LEGS...



SLIGHTLY TAPER THE LEGS, AND INSERT THEM IN HOLES BORED AT AN ANGLE, ABOUT 6 OR 8 INCHES FROM EITHER END OF THE BODY....

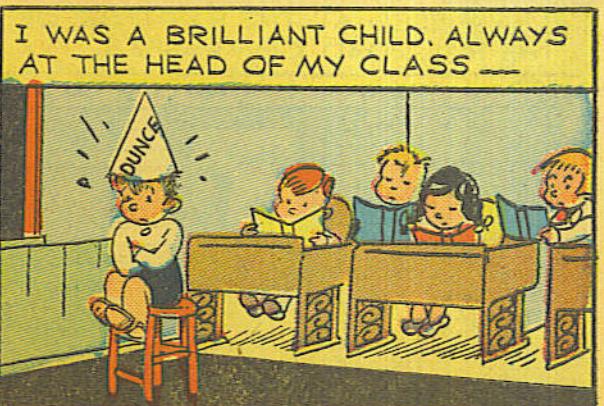
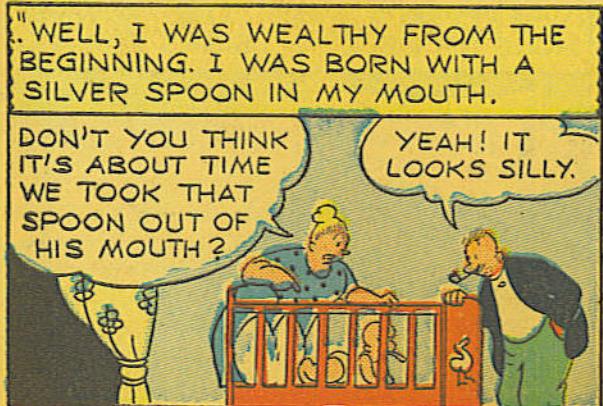
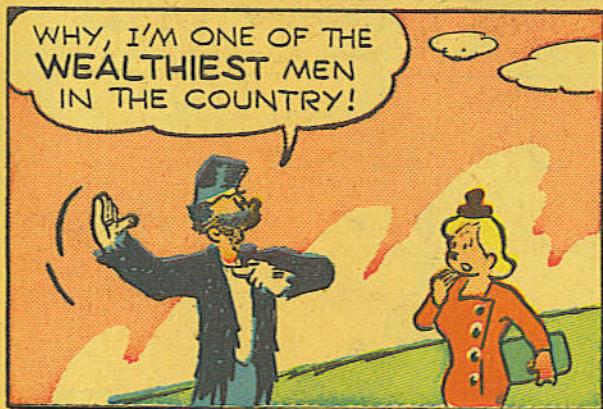


IF YOU WISH, YOU MAY SANDPAPER THE BENCH, SMOOTH AND STAIN AND VARNISH IT.... SMALL "FOOTSTOOL" VERSIONS OF THIS BENCH MAY BE MADE BY SIMPLY REDUCING THE SIZE OF THE LOG USED...

HEATHCLIFF THE HOBO



BY ART HELFANT



Q No. 14. Complete: "The _____ River Anthology" was written by Edgar Lee Masters. See Picture 5.

I FINISHED PUBLIC SCHOOL BY THE TIME I WAS SIX YEARS OLD.



I WAS IN COLLEGE WHEN I WAS ONLY SEVEN!

INTERESTING CASE! THIS IS A FINE SPECIMEN OF A MORON!

REMARKABLE!



AT THE AGE OF EIGHT I EARNED MY FIRST MONEY.



AT THE AGE OF NINE I HAD A BIG SAY IN THE NEWSPAPER BUSINESS...



AND BY THE TIME I WAS TWELVE I WAS A WELL-KNOWN FIGURE ON WALL ST.



WHEN I WAS FIFTEEN I HAD EARNED ENOUGH TO START TRAVELING.



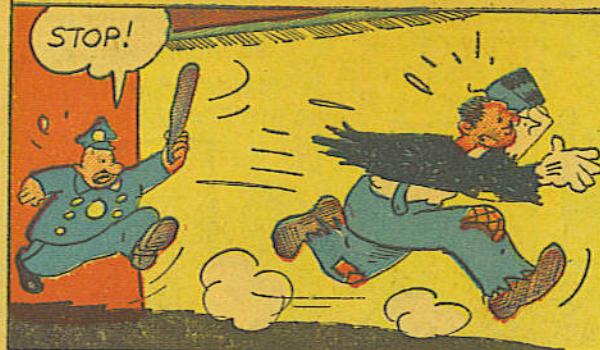
I TRAVELED AT THE EXPENSE OF THE RAILROAD COMPANIES.



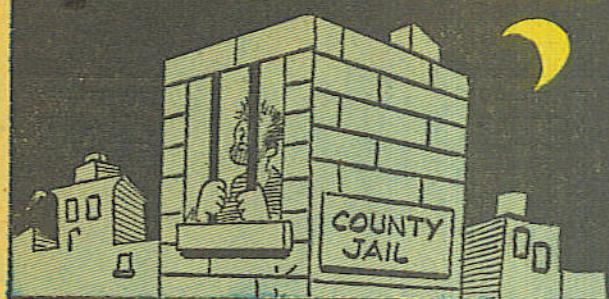
WHEREVER I WENT THE TOWNS HUNG UP WELCOME SIGNS FOR ME.



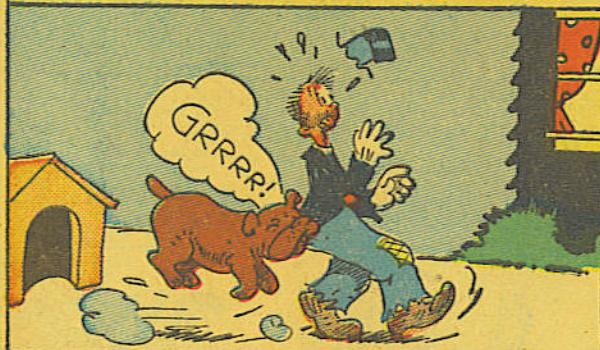
I WAS EAGERLY SOUGHT AFTER—



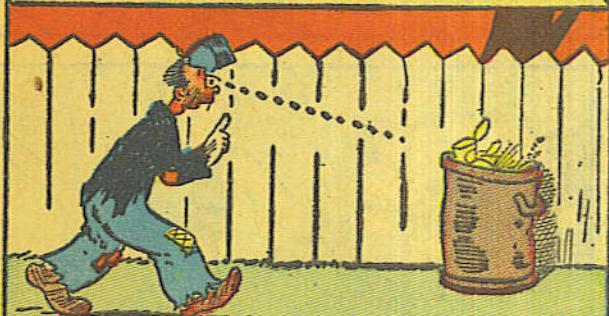
—AND GENERALLY I SPENT THE NIGHT AT THE MAYOR'S EXPENSE.



LAST YEAR I DECIDED TO RETIRE—



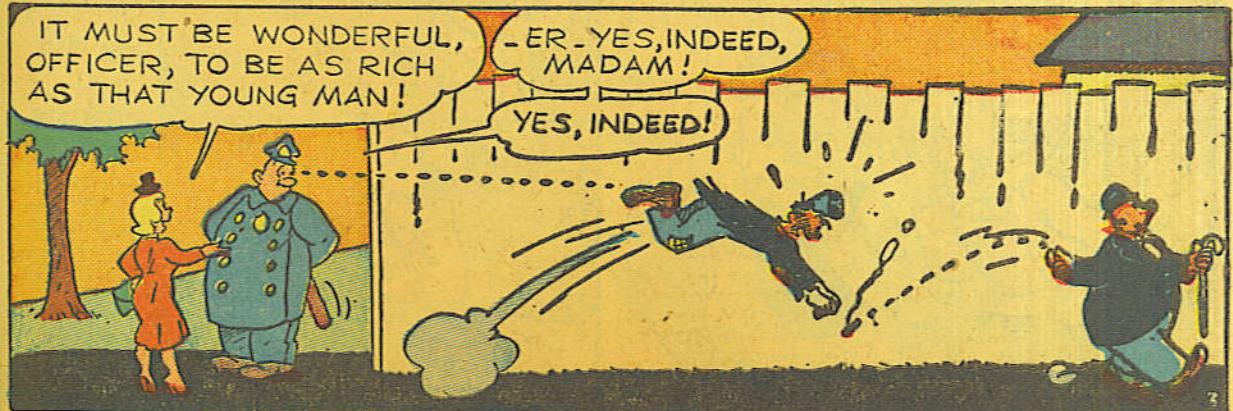
—AND NOW, WHENEVER I NEED ANYTHING, I GO TO MY PRIVATE BANK!"



SO, AS YOU CAN PLAINLY SEE, MADAM, I HAVE ALL I WANT!



IT MUST BE WONDERFUL, OFFICER, TO BE AS RICH AS THAT YOUNG MAN!



Q No. 15. What former New York mayor was called The Little Flower?

IF WE HAD A NICKEL,
WE COULD BUY
SOME CANDY!!!

YEAH-BUT
WE'RE FLATTER
THAN TWO
PANCAKES!!!

DINKY

by
MIKE HAMMER

TOO BAD I
SPENT ALL OF
MY ALLOWANCE,
JONSEY!!

ME TOO. THAT DIME A
WEEK I GET DOESN'T
LAST ME LONG,
EITHER! I THINK I'LL
ASK MY POP FER A
RAISE!!

DEEP
THOUGHT.

SNAP

S-A-Y, I GOT AN IDEA ON HOW WE
KIN GET SOME MONEY FER
SOME CANDY! CHEWIN'
MY GUM GAVE ME
TH' IDEA!!!

HOW DINK,
HUH ???

SMACK

SNIFF

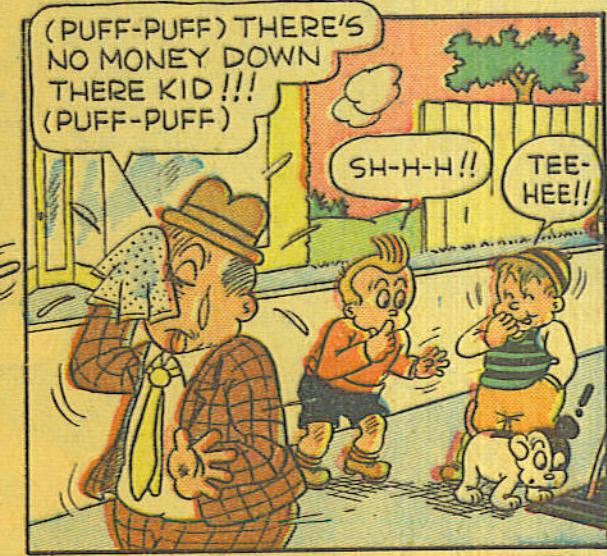
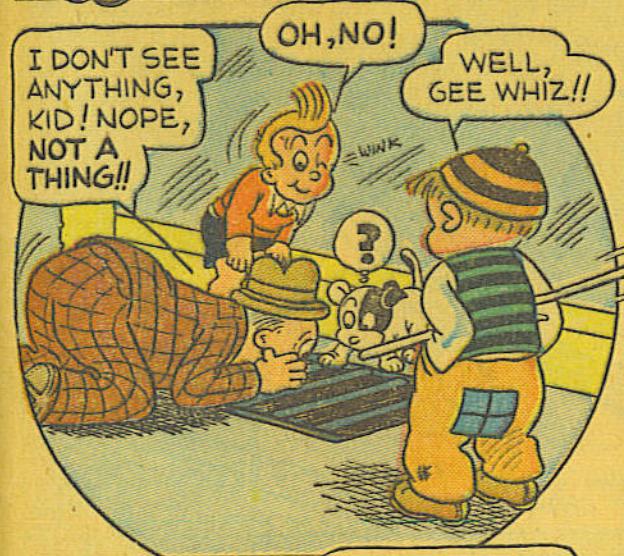
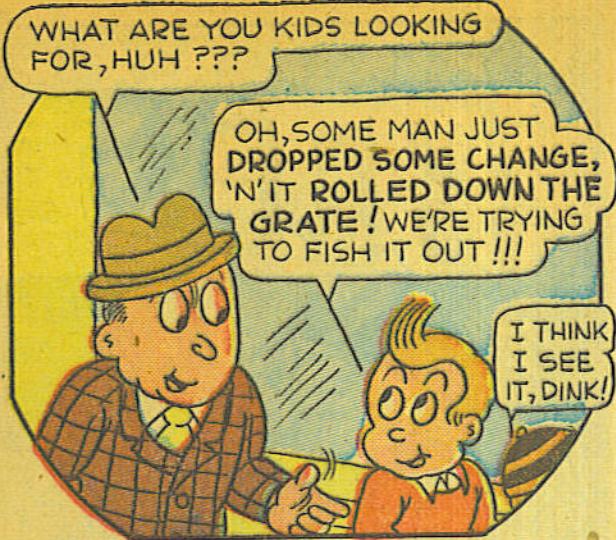
(WHISPER)-MUMBLE-
MUMBLE-BZZZ!!
SEE WHAT I
MEAN, HUH?

YEAH-YEAH!
THAT'S A SWELL
IDEA, PAL!!!

OK, BIFF-GET READY.
SOMEONE'S COMIN' NOW!!

O.K.,
PAL!!!

PARK THEATER
TOM MIX
IN
MIXING
CEMENT
(RE-ISSUE)



Q No. 16. Does the eagle's head on a quarter face right or left as you look at the coin?

BLUE BOLT

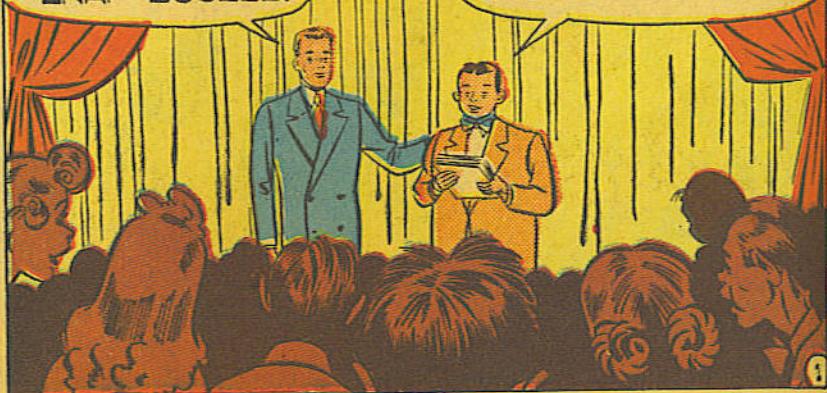
THE AMERICAN



THE PRINCIPAL OF PORTVILLE HIGH HAS INVITED
BLUE BOLT TO TALK ON HIS ADVENTURES.

THIS IS MY SIDE-KICK ON
GLIMPSES, THE PICTURE
MAGAZINE-PHOTOGRAPHER
SNAP DOODLE.

HIYA! THESE PICTURES
OF YOUR HOME-TOWN
HERO IN ACTION WILL
REALLY EXCITE YOU.



A No. 16. It faces left as you look at the coin, that is, to the eagle's right.

BLUE BOLT'S TALES OF ADVENTURE THRILL EVERYBODY—EXCEPT JACK PRIOR.

OH, JACK! ISN'T HE POSITIVELY DREAMY? TALL, DARING, AND HANDSOME!

NO!

I THOUGHT YOU WERE MY GIRL, SALLY!

DON'T BE A SACK, JACK. YOU CAN'T COMPARE WITH BLUE BOLT!

ISN'T IT WONDERFUL? HE'S AGREED TO BE GUEST OF HONOR AT MY SORORITY'S PICNIC!

HUH! I CAN'T WAIT.

LATER, AT THE PICNIC...

I COULD BE A HERO, TOO, I BETCHA, IF I GOT THE CHANCE. BUT ALL SALLY WANTS ME FOR IS TO TIE UP BUNDLES OF FIREWOOD!

GOSH! THERE'S BLUE BOLT NOW-- AND HE'S SWIMMING TOWARD THE WHIRLPOOL!

GUESS HE DOESN'T KNOW ABOUT THE WHIRLPOOL. HE'LL DROWN—UNLESS HE'S SAVED BY A HERO, MEANING ME!

HERE! I'M DEPENDING ON YOU TO HAIL YOUR FRIEND AND ME OUT OF THE WHIRLPOOL!

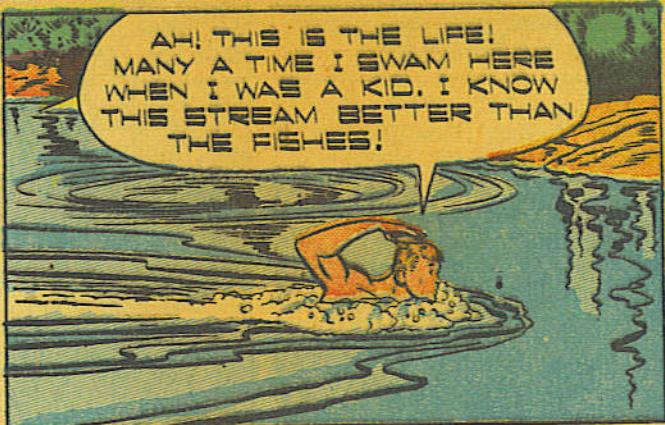
HUH?

Q No. 17. What is the first name of the movie actor whose last name is Prior?

BOLLY! I WISH SALLY WERE
WATCHING! HERE'S WHERE I
SHOW UP BLUE BOLT!



MEANWHILE, IN MIDSTREAM, SAFELY
BEYOND THE WHIRLPOOL...



HOLD ON, BOLT!
I'LL SAVE YOU!

YIPE! THE
CRAZY KID
IS GOING
THROUGH THE
WHIRLPOOL!

SUDDENLY...



ULP! GLUB! CURRENT'S
TOO STRONG!
HAIL ME IN!

CAN'T!
THE
ROPE IS
EUSTED!



OH! IT'S
GOT ME!
HELP!

HERE
I COME,
KID!

BLUE BOLT'S POWERFUL STROKE IS
A MATCH FOR THE WHIRLING WATER!

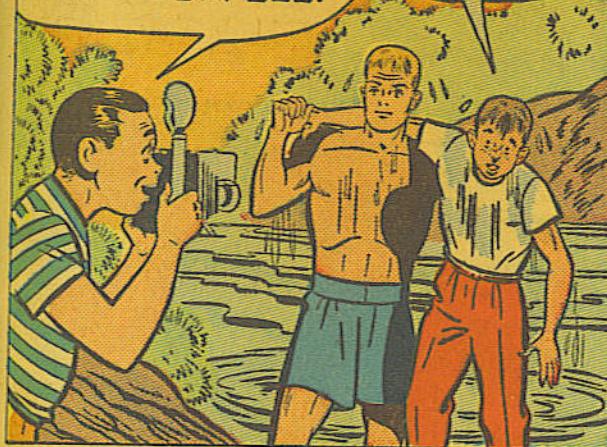
TAKE IT EASY.
IT ISN'T FAR
TO SHORE.

BLUE BOLT!
THIS RUINS
EVERYTHING!



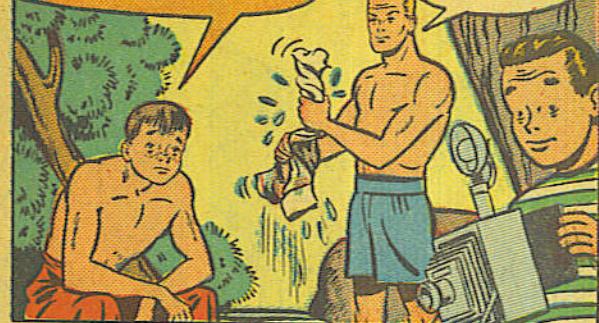
AH! GREAT WORK,
BOLT! THESE SHOTS
WILL RATE A FULL
PAGE IN *GLIMPSES*!

NO! THAT'D
MAKE IT EVEN
WORSE!



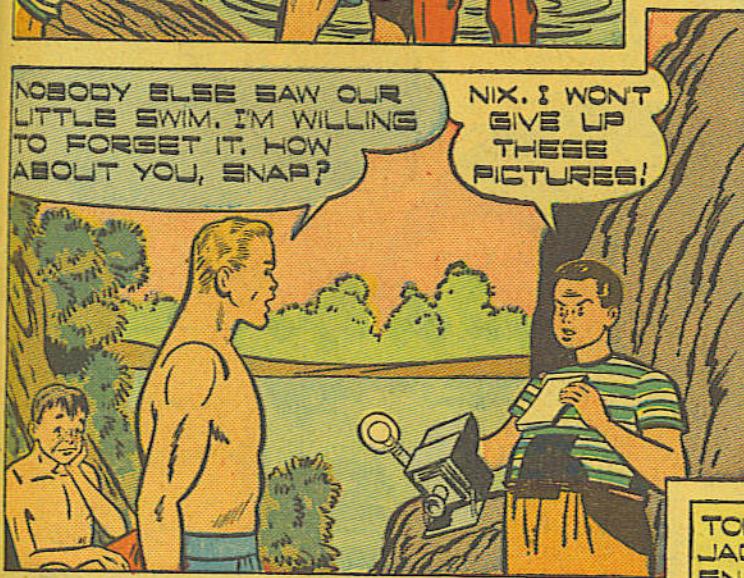
THE PUBLICITY
WILL BUILD YOU UP
HIGHER WITH SALLY—
AND MAKE HER
THINK I'M EVEN
MORE OF A JERK!

HMM--FAR
BE IT FROM
ME TO
BUST UP A
ROMANCE,
JACK!

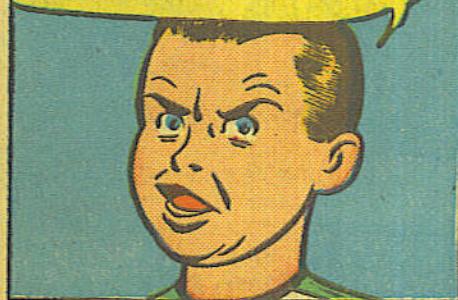


NOBODY ELSE SAW OUR
LITTLE SWIM. I'M WILLING
TO FORGET IT. HOW
ABOUT YOU, SNAP?

NIX. I WON'T
GIVE UP
THESE
PICTURES!

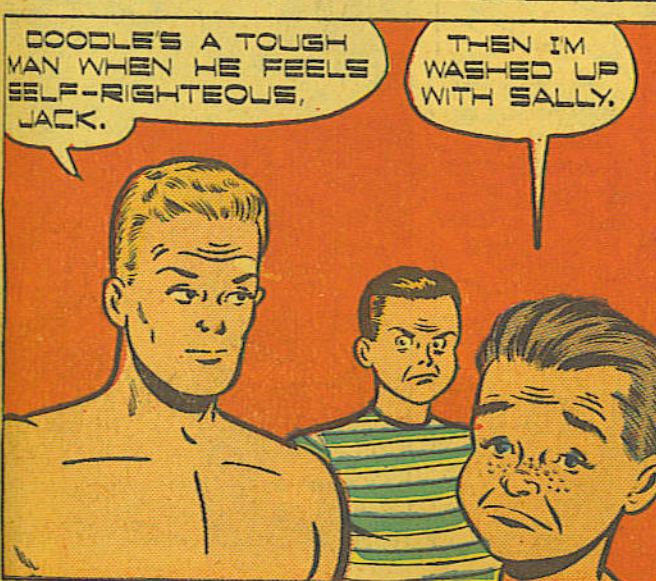


THEY STILL GO TO
GLIMPSES! PIX ARE MY
PROFESSION! I CAN'T
BETRAY MY PROFESSION
BECAUSE OF SOME
KID'S PUPPY LOVE!



DOODLE'S A TOUGH
MAN WHEN HE FEELS
SELF-RIGHTEOUS,
JACK.

THEN I'M
WASHED UP
WITH SALLY.



TOUGH LUCK,
JACK. MAYBE
SNAP WILL
CHANGE HIS
MIND.

NOT A CHANCE.
I'M PUTTIN'
THOSE PIX IN
A SAFE SPOT—
RIGHT IN MY
POCKET!



Q No. 18. What word above when halved = a word meaning wager + a boy's name?

LATER...

NOW FOR SOME
BIRD'S-EYE VIEWS
OF THE PICNIC!
THEY'LL ROUND OUT
THE RESCUE STORY.

SNAP CLIMBS HIGH
IN THE TREE.

(PUFF!) THE
THINGS I DO
FOR GLIMPSES!

IVY SNARES SNAP'S FOOT!

HEH, HEH! I'M
QUITE THE
DAREDEVIL-OOP!



EEEK! HERE'S THE
LOOK! BUT WHERE'S
SNAP?



WHY DON'T YOU
GLIDE DOWN?
YOUR EARS
ARE BIG
ENOUGH!



DARN IT!
BOLT HAS
ANOTHER
CHANCE TO
SHOW OFF--
BUT I'LL GET
IN ON THIS
ACT!



SOON... HMM-- I
OUGHT TO
GIVE THIS KID
A CHANCE TO
SHOW OFF,
AND I'VE GOT
TO MAKE IT
LOOK GOOD!



CRACKING A TWIG IN HIS HAND,
BOLT STEPS OUT ON THE LIMB.



OOCCH! BOLT,
DON'T DESERT
ME! THAT IVY
WILL BREAK
SOON!



JACK MAKES THE RESCUE.

MIND IF I
FILL YOUR JOB,
OLE BOY?



AH! WHAT A
WONDERFUL
LIMB!

AND WHAT WONDER-
FUL PICTURES FOR
GLIMPSES! SNAP
DOODLE MAKING
LIKE A MONKEY!
VERY APPROPRIATE,
EH?



OKAY, YOU WIN.
I'LL TRADE YOU
THE WHIRLPOOL
PICTURES FOR
THE ONES YOU
JUST TOOK!

WELL,
THE
STORY
SHOULD
COME
FIRST,
BUT IT'S
A DEAL!

GEE!
THANKS
FOR
THOSE
PICTURES!

JACK! YOU
WONDERFUL,
WONDERFUL
MAN! WHAT AN
EXCITING
RESCUE!

YOU DID
SOMETHING
EVEN BLUE
BOLT
COULDN'T DO!

HMM-- I
WONDER!

